

J. M. HIGH & CO.

**The Purchasing Power of Your Dollar Was Never Greater
Than Right Now.**

NEW AND CHOICE ATTRACTIONS EACH AND EVERY DAY**Silks. Silks. Silks.**

At \$1.00 We throw out tomorrow a line of fancy figured and striped Taffeta Glaces and Plisse Crepe Silks, that were formerly \$1.50.

At 35c Sixty pieces check Wash Silks, in Taffeta finish, worth 65c.

At 65c A lot of Black Satin Duchess and black figured Taffetas, easily worth a third more.

Colored Dress Goods.

At \$10 CHOICE of all our fine French Novelty Pattern Suits, ranging in worth from \$20 to \$50.

At \$5.00 A lot of Novelty Pattern Suits, that were \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

500 Skirt Lengths of all style seasonable Dress Goods, worth in price 65c, 75c and \$1 yard, to be closed out at half price.

600 Dress Lengths and Remnants of fine Colored Dress Goods at just one-half value.

At 25c We offer 39 pieces all-wool 38-inch Scotch Cheviot Dress Goods, worth 50c.

Black Goods.

At 29c We are offering 19 pieces all-wool Black English Serge, worth 50c.

At 49c 11 pieces black figured Brilliantine, the latest and newest fabric for Skirts and Suits, worth 75c.

A lot of something like 300 Dress and Skirt Lengths of Black Dress Goods, Crepons, Serges, Tweeds, Cheviots, Henriettes, Batiste and all the best weaves we are placing on sale tomorrow at about One-third value.

Dressmaking.

Get your order in now at a special reduction in price. A limited number of orders taken this week.

Gloves.

Prices interesting, styles correct, wear good.

At \$1 Our line of Ladies' 4-button Glace Kid Gloves, cannot be equaled. Fitted to the hand and guaranteed.

At 79c We will sell a broken lot of Ladies' 4-button Glace Kid Gloves, usually sold at \$1.25.

At 59c A lot of Ladies' 4-button Glace Kid Gloves, sizes broken, they were \$1.

At 10c 100 dozen Ladies' Black Silk Mitts, not a pair in lot worth less than 25c and many 50c. See them. Seeing is buying.

Handkerchiefs.

At 10c We will sell 100 dozen Gents' hemstitched and Ladies' hemstitched and embroidered Handkerchiefs, plain white and colored borders, worth 15c to 25c each.

At 5c 1 lot Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs worth 10c and 12 1/2c.

Ribbons.

At 10c A lot of all-silk satin Ribbons, numbers 9, 12 and 16, worth 20c and 25c.

Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks, Refrigerators and Gas Stoves at about half price to close out. We only have a few left, and want the room for other goods.

Embroideries.

3,000 yards Hamburg, Cambric and Swiss Embroideries, worth from 10c to 20c, we shall sell tomorrow.

At 5c yard.

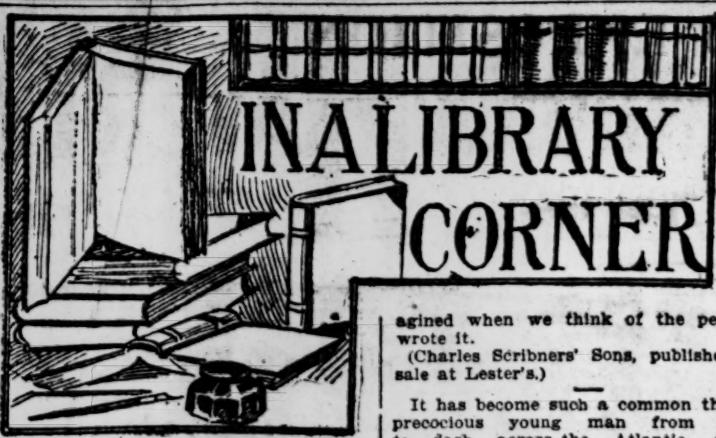
Laces.

2,000 yards Ecru Guipure De Gene Lace, worth as high as 40c, on counter tomorrow.

At 8c yard.

Umbrellas.

400 Ladies and Gents' Gloria Silk Umbrellas, natural and Deade handles, worth \$1.75 and \$2, At \$1.10.



IN A LIBRARY CORNER

James Anthony Froude found a congenital theme in "English Seamen in the XVI Century." The rugged characters and daring adventures of those grim old sea dogs, who ventured to sea in sturdy little vessels smaller than a modern yacht, and who circumnavigated the globe in ships scarcely larger than a modern coasting merchantman, furnished a subject particularly adapted to Mr. Froude's charming heroics. Above all, the stern religious enthusiasm of these mariners gave him a cue for depicting his favorite theme, the influence of the reformation upon the characters and habits of the age. The marvelous achievements of Sir John Hawkins, the unparalleled ingenuity and daring of Sir Francis Drake and as an offset the vacillating policy of the Virgin Queen make up the requisites for some of Froude's best work. He must have his heroics and he must have a foil—some one on which he may lay blame when blame there is. A scapegoat is as necessary in a biography by Froude as it was to the Israelites in the desert. He has made some back on which to lay the burden of his chosen favorites, but not that Froude is unjust, but he seldom likes to tell bad things about his heroes, and if he must tell them it is convenient to have an excuse for their shortcomings at hand. He must have some adverse comments to temper his work and save it from uninterrupted eulogy. Elizabeth served very well, and her caprices were pronounced enough to assail.

The English seamen who were nursed in the "sea cradle of the reformation," who were trained in the dashing privateering of the church and in the wars in the Netherlands, saved England from the Spanish Armada. They served in a rough school, but they learned their lesson well. In a generation they wrested from Spain the possession of the ocean, and struck her a blow in her American possessions, from which may be dated the crumbling of her world empire. It was a time of romance and adventure such as the world never saw before and will never see again. The best blessed fisherman of the English coast dreamt of putting to sea in his fragile craft, and, scaling the Spanish dons in the southern seas, Kingsley has told the romantic story of the days in "Westward Ho!" But behind the desire for glory and for gain there was a deeper motive. Thanks to the zealous efforts of the inquisition hundreds of English seamen lay languishing in Spanish dungeons. From time to time came harrowing reports of the rack and the stake, and of the agonies worse than death being suffered by Protestant Englishmen at the hands of the holy brotherhood.

In the Netherlands the work was going on merrily. William the Silent was bravely fighting on his unequal struggle against Philip the Second. Thousands of people in the Netherlands were suffering death and agonies worse than death for the sake of their faith. The pope, backed by the mighty power of Spain, was striving with rack and torch to stamp out forever the spark of religious liberty which was kindling into a worldwide flame. Prompted by the spirit of revenge and the desire of gold, two of the strongest pillars of the human race, the English seamen began the struggle which was to fit them for the defeat of the Armada. The Spanish treasure fleets lay at their mercy. The king of Spain was their personal foe. They regarded every damage done him as an act of religious vengeance. They have been called pirates and corsairs, and from modern standpoint they doubtless merit the term. But distinctions were not so nice in those days, and it is not surprising that they should regard the Spanish empire as their legitimate prey, and that they have taken the initiative in rapine and murder. Well would it have been with Philip if he had let this nest of hornets alone. "We may think as we please," says Froude, "of these beggars of the ocean—these Norse corsairs come to life again with the flavor of Geneva theology in them—but for daring, for ingenuity, for obstinate determination to be spiritually free or die for it, the like of the Protestant privateers of the sixteenth century has been rarely met in the world."

When the final contest came—when the Spanish Armada, the great engine of the Catholic world, to stamp out forever the religious liberty of England, came sailing up the channel, it was these sturdy seamen, nursed in the sea cradle of the reformation, who turned back the tide of bigotry and persecution and at one stroke wrested a world empire from the dominion of Spain.

It is really the story of the defeat of the Spanish Armada and the causes which led up to that triumph which Mr. Froude tells in his lectures. How dramatic and how spirited is the story may be easily im-



LEAVES ITS MARK

—every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time.

Get well. That's the way to look well. Cure the disorders and ailments that beset you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength. It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the entire system.

Mrs. ANNA ULRICH, of Elm Creek, Buffalo Co., N.Y., writes: "I enjoy food with the Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I was under a doctor's care for two years with womb disease, and gradually wasting in strength all the time. I had to take two bottles I was up and going wherever I pleased, and had good health and was in good strong shape since—that was two years and a half ago."

A book of 168 pages on "Woman and Her Diseases" mailed sealed, on receipt of 10 cents in stamp for postage. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 603 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

Mrs. ANTHONY HOPE, taking advantage

THEY TREAT ALL DISEASES.

CORRECTING A MISTAKEN IMPRESSION REGARDING THE PRACTICE OF DR. COPELAND AND HOWARD.

Their Work by No Means Confined to Any One Manifestation of Constitutional Disorder—Not in Catarrh Alone, Not in Dyspepsia or Rheumatism—They Are Specialists in All Chronic Diseases.

It has become such a common thing for precocious young men in Europe to dash across the Atlantic, make sudden irruptions into a few of the coast cities and then return to write a book about America and Americans that the novelty of the thing has become a dread certainty. Mr. Rudyard Kipling made a short visit to the United States some years ago and hastened back to England to announce in effect that America was a huge sty. Mrs. Trollope had done the same thing about fifty years before Mr. Kipling's advent, and Charles Dickens followed close on her heels. That Dickens appreciated the absurdity of the situation even before he thought of writing "American Notes" is shown by a passage in "Pickwick Papers." When Mr. Pickwick got into hot water the elder Mr. Weller conceived the unique design of smuggling him over to America in a dismembered piano, with hollow legs, through which he was to receive his supply of oxygen. Mr. Weller further opined that if he would stay in America until the trouble blew over and then return and write a book about Americans it would make his fortune, provided he abused the Americans enough. Dickens's caricature of American men and manners was not so very severe, but he caught the salient points with remarkable vigor from the standpoint of a caricature. But Dickens and Mrs. Trollope were bumped incognito from one end of the land to the other in things called stage coaches and over things called roads, which is some slight excuse for their unkindly comments. Mr. Kipling's only just cause for grievance seems to have been the American reporter. Richard Harding Davis abroad to write up foreign society on the fly, which he did in a way that must have seemed very fresh to the foreigner. So we are even on that score.

All these people were the forerunners of Mr. Paul Bourget, who has been over and investigated us and returned to France to write "Outre Mer," in which he tells his countrymen a great many things that must seem very strange and marvelous to them, but which are twice told tales here at home. But it is remarkable to see what a close observer Mr. Bourget is, and a very agreeable sensation to find how honestly and charmingly he writes about us. His style is nothing short of delightful. His evident sincerity and his purpose to write the truth are extremely pleasing. In most things he treats our affairs and institutions with a candor and straightforward frankness in striking contrast to most books of the kind. Some of his views as to the final outcome of our political difficulties will cause an American more familiar with the facts to smile, but he will be sure to be pleased. One naturally gets so accustomed to things about him that it does good for an outsider to come along once in a while and point out the salient features in the "Outre Mer," by Paul Bourget, published by Charles Scribner's Sons. For sale at Lester's.

Recent Fiction.

"The Wish," by Hermann Sudermann, is one of the Appleton's latest translated novels. It would be very well if the usual biographical introduction had been cooled off before the printing. The story is a very fair story, as stories go, but one is lead to expect greater things than appear in it by the introduction, which would make the author one of the immortals of literature. You can't tell much about an author's style in a translation, but even a bad translation cannot conceal one who "ranks with the great masters of all countries."

The translated words are those of the introductory biographer, who is evidently out hunting for pretty brained people. As in the same breed this biographer refers in glowing terms to Maeterlinck, her further opinions may be regarded as harmless.

Just what the wish was does not appear. A girl commits suicide, and leaves a manuscript to tell why she did it. This is read to her betrothed lover, who is also her brother-in-law, by her uncle, a gruff old physician. The young man, who seems to have a hard time all along, cuts up roughly about the girl's death. He and the doctor sit down and read the manuscript, which tells the girl's sad story. She committed suicide because of an over-sensitive conscience. She confesses that she loved her sister's husband, and that standing at her sister's bedside when she was hovering between life and death, she wished: "Oh, that her sister might die." Now that her sister had died, her conscience could not permit her to marry the man. She accordingly writes to the seclusion of the tomb. No foreshadowing of the dreams that might come after death gave her pause. As the story closes with the suicide's manuscript, the future career of the widower must be imagined. He doubtless had better luck next time, but that has nothing to do with the story. The novel shows that if the foremost German writers of fiction are turning out nothing better than this, there is no reason for us to complain of our story writers, a dozen of whom are writing better stories all the time. (For sale at Lester's.)

Guy Boothby writes a good story in "A Last Endeavor." The scene is laid in the South Sea islands, and at times the story reminds one of Robert Louis Stevenson, but whether this is because we naturally associate Mr. Stevenson with the south sea, or that the hopeless doom of the characters is akin to the somber setting of "The Ebb Tide," it is hard to say.

This Thursday Island, where the outcast Englishman went to die, must have been a veritable paradise, tenanted by a lost soul. The story is eerie and oppressive. It would be improbable if the scene were laid anywhere else, but it seems that nothing is improbable in this garden of Eden in the southern seas, after all that Mr. Stevenson has written about it.

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People who have been putting off the duty of taking medical treatment because of the cost have no excuse. The cost of treatment known to modern science is under the offer of Drs. Copeland and Howard. The cost of the medicines only, and the limit to this cost in each case is a month.

Doctors off taking treatment are longer.

Now is the very best time of the year to begin.

The tendency to take cold is now reduced to the minimum and the rejuvenative forces of nature are at their best.

Take the first medicines. Don't neglect yourself any longer. Accept the offer of the Copeland specialists. It is the grandest opportunity for expert scientific, medical treatment for all treatment, all care, all treatment on first and every subsequent visit is FREE. Remember, now is the time to be

gained when we think of the pen that wrote it.

(Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers. On sale at Lester's.)

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TRADE DAY IN WAYCROSS

A Lively Day in the Atlanta of South Georgia.

PEOPLE OF THE COUNTRY COME OUT

To See What the People of Waycross Have To Show,

AND THE CITY LOOKS ITS BEST

To Please the Eyes of Those Upon Whom It Depends for Trade—Notes About the City and its People.

Waycross, Ga., May 24.—(Correspondence from the Constitution.)—The proudest man in Waycross tonight is Judge A. P. Perham. It is not as judge so much as editor that the name of Perham has become a power in these parts. Two years or so ago he came here from Quitman and established the Waycross Herald, a daily paper which illustrates the progress of this giant little city. Like all true editors he has made himself the soul of the community in which he lives.

And today he witnessed the triumph of his first big effort to bring Waycross to the front.

"We have here," said he, "a city of great possibilities, drawn together much after the fashion of Atlanta. Railroads came and people came, until the first comers were surprised to find that they had built the foundations of a city. From hundreds the population grew to thousands, until today we have six or seven thousand people, together with the varied enterprises



COLONEL A. P. PERHAM,
Who Conceived the Idea of the Waycross Trade Day.

which such a number of people attract. So busy had they been with moving and building up, the extending trade connected that they did not find time to get acquainted either with themselves or with the people of the surrounding counties. A few citizens got together some weeks ago and decided upon the great trade display which we have witnessed today. The thousand strangers whom you see out in the streets today are, many of them, people who have never traded in Waycross before. They have gone to other competing points. The great object of our display today was to get these people here just once, show them what we have got and to make such an impression upon them that they will come back again.

"The great object of today's display belongs," said Mr. V. L. Stanton, "Editor Perham. He is too modest to tell the whole story. He conceived the idea of having the display, undertook the work of bringing conflicting elements together, and establishing that harmony which has worked such wonderful results in Atlanta."

How the Day Was Passed.

An Englishman the scenes in Waycross today would have looked like a celebration of her majesty's seventy-sixth birthday, but to an American it looked like the assembling of the sovereign people, whose will is law and whose cause is always just.

Every incoming train, whether from the country leading toward Savannah, Jacksonville, Thomasville or Albany, came laden with the substantial people of the country to the invitation to buy and trade with the citizens of Waycross. The city they found decked with the stars and stripes, while the store fronts were well displayed with everything that human longing could ask for.

"I declare," said Captain C. C. Grace, "as I looked out over Plant avenue, 'there are more people here than I had any idea could be brought together.'

Looking at the people—the plain country people—present, they were sturdy in appearance, well dressed and orderly to an exacting degree. They were present in pairs, timid and bashful, making their first visit to town in family groups, exhibiting the best type of the Georgia father and mother, with fat, chubby children, whose laughing, merry eyes were calculated to drive away all care; and in neighborhood groups. They crowded into the stores and shops, busily buying and taking away their bundles, until it finally appeared as if every one had a bundle under his arm. One substantial farmer of Pierce county went into a leading house and purchased five walking canes, one for himself and one each for his four boys. A storekeeper on Plant avenue threw off his coat and welcomed his rural brethren in his shirt sleeves.

"Boys," said he, "it's too hot for coats but I can sell you the cheapest goods in the city."

Some Striking Pictures.

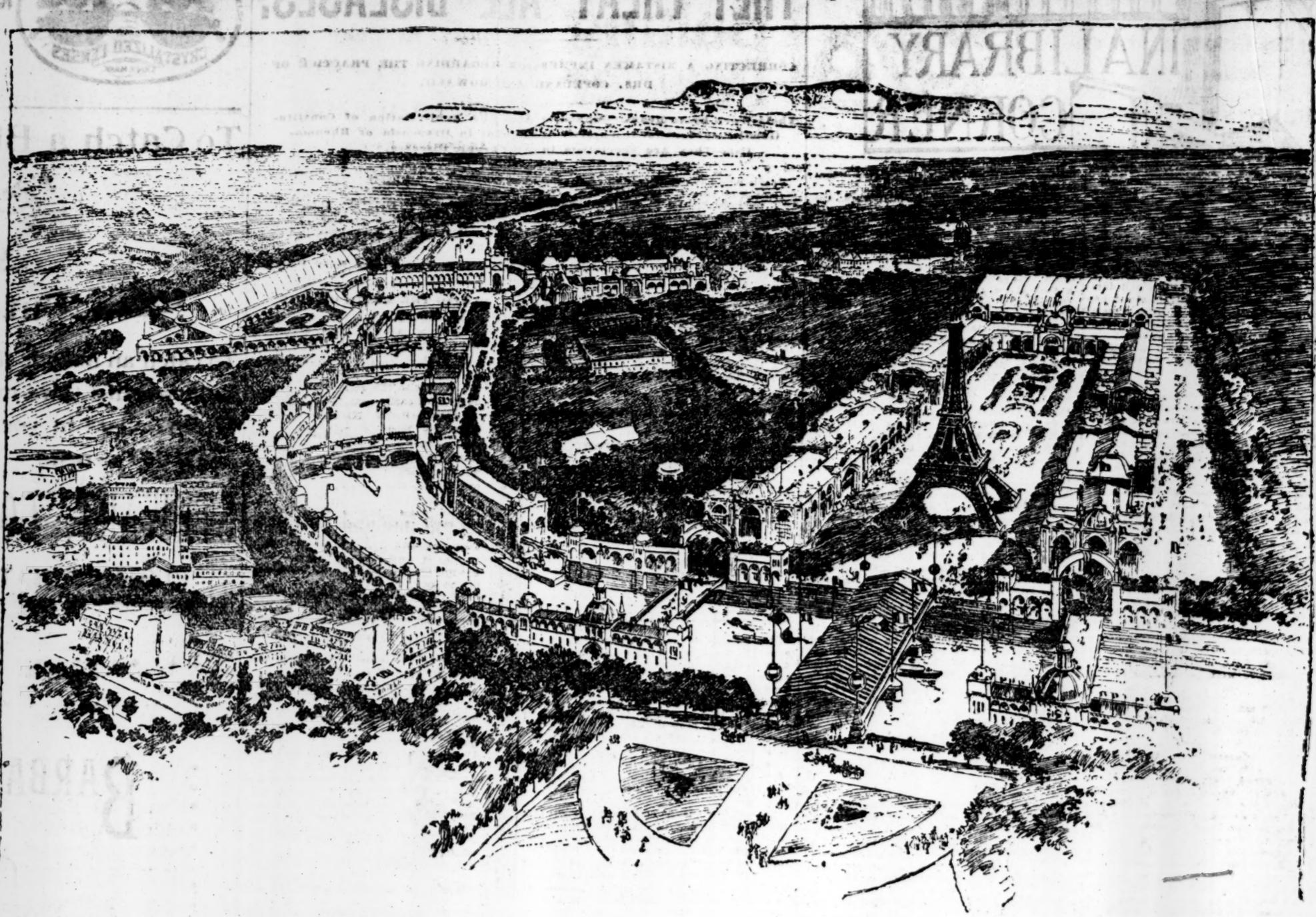
A number of amusements were arranged to intersperse the hours of business. There was basketball, free kick, racing, foot races, ball races, girls' pole climbing, and other sports, all so arranged that the headquarters of each one was in a different store. This was one of Mr. Perham's arrangements by which harmony was preserved among those who wanted a share of the day's business.

By far the most interesting feature of the day was the great baby show—a prize to go to the finest looking baby in the bunch. At the appointed hour the clerks in the store of the Smith-Adams-Parker Co. vacated their places, and behind the counters stood two ambitious rural mothers with two bounding frolicking infants, which they held up to view as the throng passed in review. It was hard to tell which to admire most—the babies or the mothers, but Senator Leon Wilson declared that his love was for the mother and child combined.

"Yes," said his father-in-law, President Murphy, of the Bank of Waycross, "and if I do say it myself, Leon is the father of the finest babies I ever saw."

At last the judges, chosen from the countrymen present, undertook their work. They were Messrs. R. Allen, F. M. Roberts and William Chinn, whose ancestors as fathers had qualified them for the work ahead. It was soon discovered, however, that the judges had a leaning toward girl babies, and that the boys were not in it. The decision finally fell to a golden-haired beauty, Jeannette, the

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE PARIS EXPOSITION.



In the year 1900 the French will hold a World's Exposition at Paris. They are planning to excel their last great exposition. The above view is taken from an official lithograph

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Waters, of Pierce county. As a concession to the others present they authorized the announcement that there was not a bad-looking baby in the lot.

Something About City and County.

The city and county are both highly favored in many respects. As Waycross people tell the story, the city is located at the crossing of the Savannah, Florida and Western and Brunswick and Western, and where the Waycross Short Line branches off to Florida. The Waycross Air-Line, a portion of which has already been built, and is in operation, to extend from St. Mary's to Cordele, passes through the city.

The transportation facilities are not surpassed by any town in southern Georgia. In point of accessibility Waycross ranks with any place in the south. Distance from Savannah, 96 miles; Jacksonville, 74 miles; Thomasville, 101 miles; Albany, 111 miles; Brunswick, 60 miles, and Gainesville, 160 miles, with an unequalled train service in every direction on the great trunk lines between the south, north and west.

The elevation of Waycross is 131 feet above sea level. The climate is delightful and salubrious, the winters being mild and pleasant, while during the warmest summer months there is a continual sea breeze that prevents sultry and oppressive heat. Sun strokes are never known here, and persons who are acclimated can remain exposed to the noonday sun without shelter and experience little discomfort and no serious results. To the west of Waycross the country is flat and unbroken, and to the east it is undulating and hilly. The beautiful winding Satilla river is only two miles distant. The city is exactly on the divide between the watershed of the gulf and that of the Atlantic. The "Twin branches" find their source within the city limits and flow uninterruptedly through the Okefenokee swamp, seven miles away, into the far-famed Suwanee river, and thence to the gulf of Mexico. Tebou branch also forms its head within the city. There are three banks, doing a good business, with ample capital, and about forty or fifty stores, several real estate agents, electric light plant, ice factory, planing mills, foundry, two livery stables, two fine hotels and innumerable boarding houses and other enterprises. Besides these, The Waycross Herald with its steam printing establishment, issues a daily and a weekly edition. The Standard School Review and Christian Laymen Herald is printed in the city, and numerous other publications, all doing a lucrative business.

The land around here is well adapted to all kinds of agricultural products, such as cotton, corn, oats, rye, sugar cane, peas, potatoes and various kinds of vegetables, as well as the growth of flowers, fruits, melons and grapes. The farmer can produce with ease two good crops each year from the land in this section. Owing to the mild winters the rarest and tenderest of southern flowers are grown in rich profusion in the open gardens, lading every passing breeze with exotic perfume and filling the olfacto-
res with delectable aromas. This section is well adapted for stock raising. Cattle, sheep, hogs and all kinds of live stock do well. The natural growth on our lands furnishes a rich summer pasture for the different kinds of stock. Lands in this county are cheap. Good farming lands can be bought at from \$1 to \$5 per acre, according to location.

Matters of Personal Interest.

The citizenship of Waycross can hardly be spoken of individually, as that would require the exactness of a directory. Colonel Lemuel Johnson is a man of such broad views, such untiring business energy and such success in accomplishment that he would hold his own wherever placed. To him is due the new railroad which is to connect Waycross with St. Mary's, and this road but one of the main lines of the Georgia Southern and Western, the pine belt of Georgia.

In Mr. A. M. Knight Waycross has a major vigilant enough to take advantage of everything that may advance the interests of the city. With Colonel W. M. Toomer as city attorney the town is in the hands of safe advisers.

There are good banks in the city, the First National, with Colonel C. C. Grace as president, and Mr. John E. Wadley as cashier, and the Bank of Waycross, with Mr. H. Murphy, president, and Mr. Warren Lott, cashier.

Judge W. L. Keast is no longer a Clinch county man, but is now bound up in Waycross. There is a good deal of talk about the judge's possible candidacy for congress.

A recent interview is looked upon by many as a feather in that direction.

A more representative citizen of the town is not to be found than Judge G. B. Bith & Bro.

The foundry of Gillon & Sons is one of

Warren Lott. He has held several county offices, has been in the legislature, is now ordinary of the county as well as a leading bank official. The Lott family is thoroughly identified with the history of this section.

Mr. J. A. Jones, of the firm of J. A. Jones & Co., is one of those people who believe in making what you want at home, and when you cannot make it there, in importing the best that is to be found abroad. He is one of the largest dealers in buggies, carts, harness, etc., in

the state.

Mr. J. V. Strickland, who runs the Phoenix hotel, has caught on to the "Old Cousin John Thrasher" style of making everyone feel at home. He keeps a splendid hotel.

Colonel John C. McDonald is one of the rising young lawyers of Georgia. He is deeply read, of good address and strong integrity.

Mr. J. E. Wadley, cashier of the First National bank, is an expert banker, a gentleman of polish and fine business qualifications, and popular with the people.

W. R. McIntosh & Co. conduct a furniture and carpet establishment in first-class lines, and are well known to the front.

The man who comes to Waycross and does not find out that Brad Watson & Co. are there, has but poor discernment. They have an establishment that rivals any to be found elsewhere.

Mr. Frank C. Owens is an energetic man who has made his fortune, and proposes to retire and enjoy life for awhile. He is too active a man, however, to remain out long.

Mr. W. J. Gardner takes good pictures for the people and manages to make even a sour face look pleasant. He is a photographer of skill.

Mr. B. C. Smith has a drug store complete in stock. Mr. Smith has the entire confidence of the people, an important advantage for a druggist.

Mr. F. Pickens was in clover today. Waycross is a dry town and, as a consequence, his soda water was in great demand.

The free delivery of goods has been established by Griffiths & Elder, who keep one of the best family and fancy grocery stores in the country.

The millinery parlors of Miss Sallie Deke was not neglected by the rural maidens who thronged into town today. Many of them came out of her establishment with ribbons to match the freshness of their checks.

A steam laundry is successfully run by J. F. Mason & Co.

Humphreys & Livingston have the largest store of Waycross, the place where you will get the most for your nickel.

The Watt-Harley Hardware Company

those institutions which gives permanent character to any community. It is now the beginning of other enterprises which must follow.

Mr. N. A. Morris is a rising young business man.

A. B. McWhorter & Co are careful and capable druggists.

Mr. Thomas J. Brown is a saddle and harness maker—man who fills an industrial place well.

Mr. C. G. Thomas is a lawyer of integrity and standing, who enjoys a good practice.

Mr. J. W. Strickland, who runs the Phoenix hotel, has caught on to the "Old Cousin John Thrasher" style of making everyone feel at home. He keeps a splendid hotel.

Mr. J. H. Bennett is also a young follower of Blackstone.

Mr. James C. Rippard and Dr. G. P. Fahey are two trustworthy physicians.

Another good lawyer is Mr. William M. Toomer.

Mr. J. R. Knight is the local representative of Ludden & Bates, of Savannah.

Mr. E. G. Godrich is one of the leading druggists of the city.

The C. C. Grace Company, of which Captain Grace is the manager, is a mammoth institution.

Mr. J. E. Wadley, cashier of the First National bank, is an expert banker, a gentleman of polish and fine business qualifications, and popular with the people.

The house of the Smith-Adams-Parker Company, Mr. W. J. Smith, is one of the best business men in Georgia. His commercial and social standing are Al.

Mr. Brad Watson is a power wherever you place him—one with tact as well as energy.

Colonel W. A. McNeill, the postmaster here, is one of the best officers in the postal service. He is genial, prompt and up to the line of duty imposed on him. He is exceedingly popular with the people, who admire his official efforts.

Mr. R. C. King, manager and partner in the B. H. Levy Bro. & Co. house, is a business man of great prudence and energy. There are but few men his peers and none his superiors. It is in the hands of such men that the business reputation of Waycross is safe.

The power for good in the hands of Mr. Joseph D. Smith cannot be estimated. He is the county school commissioner of Ware, a most capable officer, says State Superintendent. Mr. Smith is zealous for the promotion of education.

Mr. W. J. Speer and his wife, Mrs. W. J. Speer, are an energetic and popular couple. They have a son, William, who is a student at the University of Georgia.

The board of education of Waycross is fortunate in having for its president such an accomplished gentleman as Dr. J. L. Walker. The great need of a successful school system is an efficient civic head.

Dr. J. H. Redding is a good man, a good physician, a true friend, and one who fills well the role of "the friend of the family." He is well liked and deserved it.

The secretary of the school board, Mr. W. J. Carswell, thoroughly shared the efficiency shown by President Walker.

Dr. J. H. Redding is a good man, a good physician, a true friend, and one who fills well the role of "the friend of the family." He is well liked and deserved it.

Wade has a good judge in County Judge Williams. He dispatches business with promptness and gives great satisfaction.

Colonel S. W. Hitch, attorney for several railroads, is a citizen who would be prominent anywhere. He is a great favorite with everybody.

A more competent lawyer than Colonel E. H. Myers it would be hard to find. He is bound to keep going upward in his profession.

The fact is that if all the citizens of Waycross who deserve a good word were to be mentioned it would take them all in. Enough have been mentioned, however, to show that in law, in medicine, in trade, in mechanics, Waycross is fully equipped for the fullest development as a city.

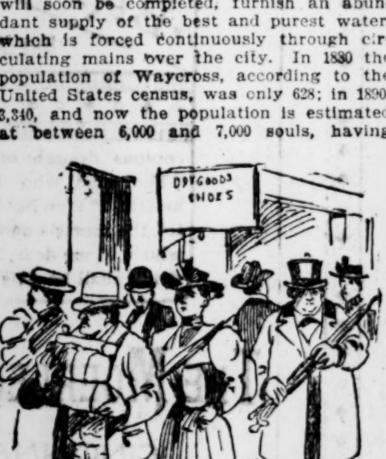
I find, not far from here, a firm in whose success there will be great interest in North Georgia. It is the firm of Oglesby & Bro. at Cartersville, Ga., on the line of the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad. The firm is composed of J. W. and Z. W. Oglesby. They are large mill men. Their mill is one of the finest in wiregrass Georgia and the output something like \$50,000 per day of merchantable lumber; they find a ready demand for their manufactures in Ohio and Indiana and the western market, in Memphis and the Mississippi, Cobb county, for years ago. These gentlemen have a sound principle upon which they conduct their business and are among the finest business men in this line of business in the state.

The Pock medal for general excellence; Miss Lillian Barrow, class pin of 1895 for the highest scholarship; Miss Ret Dargan, medal for the prize essay; Miss Florence H. Clegg, class pin for the highest marks in the class; Miss Anna Clegg, award of a volume of poems for most finished work in elocution.

The valedictory essay by Miss Barrow was well received by the audience. The pupils and teachers put up and others seemed to vie with each other to make her graduation an event of the most brilliant triumph.

The French course which closed the programme was worthy of an evening to itself. The children who took part covered themselves and their teachers with glory, and the charming girls infuse the school with a spirit of enthusiasm.

Miss Anna Clegg, of the Atlanta Normal School, was the creme de la creme of intelligence, grace and beauty.



CARRYING AWAY THEIR PURCHASES.



THE BABY SHOW.

is a solid institution, forming one of the commercial pillars of the city. Charles Hohenberg & Co. conduct a large furniture and carpet establishment. Another place well frequented by the ladies was that of Mrs. M. P. Tennent, whose millinery store was thronged all day.

In Mr. A. M. Knight Waycross has a major vigilance enough to take advantage of everything that may advance the interests of the city. With Colonel W. M. Toomer as city attorney the town is in the hands of safe advisers.

There are good banks in the city, the First National, with Colonel C. C. Grace as president, and Mr. John E. Wadley as cashier, and the Bank of Waycross, with Mr. H. Murphy, president, and Mr. Warren Lott, cashier.

Judge W. L. Keast is no longer a Clinch county man, but is now bound up in Waycross. There is a good deal of talk about the judge's possible candidacy for congress.

In Mr. A. R. Bennett is an esteemed grocery, dry goods and leather dealer, who is always ready to give the people a bargain.

It does not freeze often in Waycross, but when it does Mr. R. B. Keene, the plumber, is always on hand to solder up the pipes.

Mr. W. M. Wilson is a stanch business man, and his word is good.

Mr. W. A. Cason is a successful grocer, who meets with success in business.

Another fine grocery house is that of T. G. Bith & Bro.

The foundry of Gillon & Sons is one of

THE LOSS IS GREAT

Many Cities Affected by the Repeal of the
Ordinance on Taxes.

A FULL REVIEW OF THE WHOLE CASE

The Repeal Was Gained Through the Efforts of Mr. Davis—Who the Young Man Is That Did the Work.

No question has aroused greater interest recently throughout the state than the decision of Judge Andy Calhoun relative to the tax imposed by the city on money lenders.

Since the test case in Atlanta was decided other cities throughout the state have taken it up and a huge stir has been caused in municipal circles in those towns where the tax has been imposed.

The loss of revenue to these towns and to Atlanta from these taxes will amount to thousands of dollars.

It was through the efforts of Mr. Walter M. Davis, a brilliant young Florida attorney who had recently located in this city, that the repeal of the tax was made.

The case in its entirety is full of interest all over the state and the young man himself, who accomplished what others had seemingly overlooked for some years, is worthy of especial note.

A review of the case is interesting.

Some time ago Mr. John Elliot, a citizen of Macon, moved to this city and established an office on Walton street and be-



MR. WALTER M. DAVIS.

gan loaning money. He failed, however, to provide for himself a license, the cost of which was placed at \$100 by the city. This tax, Mr. Elliot refused to pay and Officer Hunter made a case against him for doing business without a license.

Mr. Davis was then employed by Mr. Elliot to represent him in the case. Upon an investigation of the law, Mr. Davis attacked the legality of the tax, claiming that it was unlawful and did not tally with the state statute. When the case came up before the recorder Mr. Davis made a strong fight against the payment of the tax by his client. In defense of his position, he cited the law upon the subject, which is as follows:

"Section 26 of the city code of Atlanta, adopted in 1874, with the amendment of 1889—'The said mayor and general council shall have full power and authority to require any person, firm, company or corporation engaged in prosecuting or carrying on or who may engage in, prosecute or carry on any trade, business, avocation or profession, within the corporate limits of said city, to register their names and business calling, vocation or profession, and to pay to the city a sum of money, or to a person, company or association to pay for such registration, and for license to engage in, prosecute or carry on such business, calling or profession, aforesaid not exceeding \$50 per annum.'

Under the authority vested in the city by the foregoing section, the city council passed its tax ordinance, and among other professions taxed by authority of the foregoing section, 'money loaners, persons, firms or corporations loaning money, or negotiating loans, whether by real estate agents, attorneys at law or others,' were taxed by said ordinance \$100.

In 1886 the legislature of Georgia in its general revenue act adopted the following section:

"Upon every practitioner of law, medicine or dentistry, presidents of each of the banks of the state, each agent or firm in gold or silver, and each agent or firm of the presidents of each of the railroad companies, presidents of each of the express, telegraph, telephone, electric light and gas companies, doing business in the state, and in case the presidents of any such companies do not reside in this state, then, in such case, upon the superintendent or general agent of such companies who may reside in this state \$100 and no part of the principal or county authorities shall levy any additional tax on said professions either as license fee or otherwise."

This section with the exact verbiage appears in the general revenue law, adopted by each session of the legislature since 1886, up to the last session in 1894.

Mr. Elliot was charged with negotiating loans without a license from the city of Atlanta required by the city ordinance based upon the city charter.

Mr. Davis moved that his client be discharged upon the ground that he was not charged with violating any law or ordinance of the city of Atlanta, and the position which he took in order to sustain this motion was that the general revenue law of the state, as above quoted, had repealed the section of the city charter above quoted, in so far as it concerned the profession named in the section of the general revenue laws of the state, as above quoted, and that the city charter on this subject being repealed, as a matter of course. The city ordinance upon the same subject could have no foundation.

Mr. Davis read a great many authorities which sustained this point.

Recorder Calhoun rendered his decision in which he decided the case against the city and discharged Mr. Elliot, stating at the time that there was no doubt but that the position taken by Mr. Davis was the correct one.

As this was a criminal case, the city had no right to appeal, and consequently the matter was settled.

Effect of the Decision.

While the decision of Judge Calhoun applies directly only to such occupations as are written in his own jurisdiction, that is the city of Atlanta, yet the disclosure

SLEEP AND REST

For Skin Tortured

BABIES

And Tired

MOTHERS

In One Application of

Citicura

This speedy, inexpensive, and economical cure for torturing skin diseases, especially of itching and burning skin and scalp diseases.

Sold throughout the world, and especially by English and American chemists in all continental cities. British importers—H. & J. Co., London; E. & F. Co., Liverpool; F. & J. Co., Paris; F. & J. Co., New York; W. & J. Co., Boston; U. S. A.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AT WHOLESALE BY THE TRADE GENERALLY.

which has been made will have the effect of raising the same question in every city in Georgia and the result will be a loss of many thousands of dollars to the cities of this state, as the ordinance in nearly all, if not all, provide for these occupational taxes.

Under the law of the state as construed in this case lawyers, doctors, dentists, presidents of banks, presidents of railroads, telegraph, telephone, electric light, gas and express companies, their superintendents and general agents and all persons of firms negotiating loans and charging therefor are exempted from paying these occupational taxes.

What Mr. Davis Says.

Mr. Davis was seen several days ago and asked about the collection of taxes. He said:

"This is a serious question and one which decision of the courts, both in Georgia and in other states, has been decided in a way that no doubt there are instances in which the recovery within the period allowed by the statute of limitation may be had, or the attempt probably made by way of action to collect the same. I have with much hesitancy, being a new member of the bar in Atlanta, but I did it in the discharge of my duty toward my client, now that the case has been decided, I am through and shall in no way lend my professional aid to encourage any attempt to collect these back taxes. I agree fully with the most eminent writers and the weight of authority that the object of the collection of back taxes when paid voluntary and when not under duress is against public policy."

BY AN ATLANTA BOY.

A New National Song Has Been Written—It's a Go.

It has fallen to the lot of a newspaper man and an Atlanta boy, to write a new national song which, in all likelihood, will assume a place in the hearts of all patriotic people as equally popular as those of the "Star Spangled Banner," "America," "Dixie" or "Hail Columbia."

W. Murdoch Lind, a young man now prominent in the ranks of newspapermen of New York City, but who passed his boyhood days in Atlanta, is the author of the new song which has for a title "The New Hail Columbia."

The words of the song abound with patriotic and live American sentiment and are written in a way that bright about in a most peculiar manner. The famous "Tobacco March," composed by G. W. Chadwick with Boston for its birthplace, suggested the possibility of the new anthem. The score of the march is soul-stirring and patriotic, and was so suggestive of being set to words that the publishers sought the assistance of many versifiers, and a number of verses were submitted. One of these were accepted, but to the trained musical ear they lacked that degree of smoothness and technique necessary.

The owners of the copyright of the march and promoters of the song were cognizant of the defects heretofore noted, so they resolved to seek new fields and new talent. Services were offered by Mr. Lind, who was second and in a short space of time his ideas and words were found to fit the scope of the song to a nicely. The words and music were immediately harmonized for mixed voices and for one, two and three chorus parts.

Already the song has become a universal favorite, and has been taken up by the schools of Boston and is rapidly finding its way among the school children of other cities. Appended is the trio and chorus of the hymn:

TRIO:

May peace in thy borders forever reign,
And honor, truth and plenty abound;
May the folds of thy banner be kept without a strain.

The clarion tones of battle ne'er resound,
May nations again re-echo the strain.
To thee, fair Columbia of the Free,
Whose people united forever shall remain,
With hearts and lives devoted to thee.

And now o'er North and South "Old Glory"

floats.

So proudly in the air;
What's betide, our ship shall ride,
Our glorious flag shall still be there.

While ages come and ages go,
Triumphant shall echo near and far
That noble song we love so well to sing
Of our Columbia.

CHORUS.

Hail! all hail! To the land of the good and the true!
A hundred hurrahs for the Stripes and Stars
Of the Red, White and Blue;
All hail, Columbia, home of the noble and free!

Dear country where right is the people's delight,
Here's a health to thee!

Junior Speakerships at the University

Athens, Ga., May 25.—(Special.)—The scholarship awards for junior speakers for the commencement have been announced and are as follows: Shelly Myrick and George P. Hunt tie for first place; H. R. Hunt, second; W. W. Chandler, third; T. H. Boggs, fourth; H. V. Black, fifth; D. T. Clark, sixth.

Mr. Myrick is the son of Captain Bascom Myrick, of Americus, and has been awarded two speakerships, one for scholarship and one for declamation. The declamation places were announced several days ago, and has already been published in The Constitution. As will be seen Mr. Myrick divides the first honor for class standing with Mr. Hunt, and he was an easy winner in the contest for speaker's place based on declamation.

It's a Great Train.

There is no more successful or popular train in operation in the United States than the vestibuled Limited to New York and Washington over the Southern.

This train, built of steel, is composed of Pullman cars only, with dining cars attached.

The train is ever popular and always goes well crowded.

PAID PROMPTLY.

The National Benefit and Benevolent Association and Record.

ATLANTA, GA., May 17, 1895.

This is to certify that I have this day received from the National Benefit and Benevolent Association, of Atlanta, Georgia, Andrew J. Shropshire, president, a settlement in full of all claims against them, and in connection with this I desire to say that although I had not yet received my copy of the record, which I have since done, the association would have given grounds for a law suit, which is so often taken advantage of, this substantial home company immediately had their physician call and ascertain the condition of the claimant, and in getting a perfectly satisfactory claim from me at the time, promptly tendered me a check in full payment of my demands. This record is so equitable, prompt and satisfactory to me, that I desire to call the special notice of the public to same, and advise all who want sick benefits or accidental insurance to certainly look into the plan of this association, which offers the same well-arranged benefits, and who so well and promptly look after the claims of their members.

G. W. SHACKELFORD.

For Matting and Rugs

Go to R. S. Crutcher.

Half Fare to Knoxville.

On June 12th and 13th the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to San Antonio, Tex., at a rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets limited fifteen days from May 30th, but with an extension of fifteen additional days. They will be had by calling the office of the ticket agent in San Antonio or before June 3d. The Southern railway is the direct line to San Antonio and offers choice of routes via Memphis, via Shreveport or via New Orleans. Ticket office Kimball house corner, May 23d.

For Matting and Rugs

Go to R. S. Crutcher.

Half Fare to Knoxville.

On June 12th and 13th the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Knoxville, Tenn., at one fare for the round trip for the summer school under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. The tickets will be good for return until June 24, 1895.

May 23d to June 3d.

G. W. SHACKELFORD.

In life's immortal crown!

"SLOPE" SILHOUETTES AND SKETCHES OF CALIFORNIA.

Upon coming to a new place the first thing that strikes one is the country itself. It takes a stay of several weeks for a body to get into the characteristics and the point of view of those about her. It seems to me, however, that there is no land where individuals stand out more clearly than in California, and certainly none where there are a greater or more interesting number of types. In a cosmopolitan city one takes for granted the people of all climes who make up its population, but here, where the distances are so great and the atmosphere so clear, one has an unobstructed view of people as well as of inanimate nature. The newness of the country, too, gives to individuals a distinctiveness they do not possess in older places—there is so much fresh, undeveloped country in which to realize existence and live it according to the dictates of education and inherited taste.

The first type for consideration is the native Californian, the young man who was born here and who has grown up with the country. His crowning trait is satisfaction, and the next thing you notice about him is his democracy. He is a democrat of the democrats, no matter how aristocratic the stock from which he sprang. He not only thinks California is a great country, but he feels assured that it is the only really great country in the world. Although he may never have seen any other part of America, he will insist that there is nothing else really worth seeing. He wonders that people should have had the strength to live in any other land. The interest and object of his life is money-making, and the amassing of thousands upon thousands of dollars means a great deal more to him than any fun that he can get out of it. I like his democracy and I like his sagacity—and honesty. He is a true American without knowing himself to be anything but a Californian. The children that come after him will have a good time with his money. With it the girl will go abroad and buy foreign husbands and the boys will spend it in any sort of riotous living that pleases their fancy.

Meanwhile the Californian of today is toiling upon his native heath, which he believes to be the only heath in christendom. As for people, mention aristocratic ones to him and he thinks you mean the threadbare gentility of a worn-out country. Say the word artist, and he is sure you consort with attic philosophers with but one coat to their backs. To him the money-makers are of sole consideration, though for the most part he himself is in his own state he has no particular respect. He loves his land itself, however, with a love inspired by worldly greed. His sole temple of worship are the hills and valleys of his home. In them he is the philosophical high priest of nature. In them he has placed his love and faith, and from them he gathers the strength, the courage, the many honesty that go to the making of his fine manhood—fine in spite of his narrow point



of view and his love of money for money's sake.

Of course this is merely a type, and there are many exceptions to it to be found out here in young Californians who have traveled and seen the world in all its phases, who are wide readers and deep thinkers and who appreciate to the fullest all phases of human and inanimate nature. The young California woman is handsome, well-dressed, original and cordial. She is a real country girl. She loves boating, riding and fishing, and climbing the high mountains in a burro is one of her greatest delights. Her rosy skin and high spirits attest the life she leads. She lives and her being in a high light.

There is a rich bachelor type of sojourner here that I know will entertain all you girls down there. He comes from all parts of America and stays here as long as he pleases. Sometimes he builds him a habitation in the peaceful valley and surrounds it with orchards and orange groves; then again he sojourns from the books he has read in the east, and it is hard to convince him when he gets here that the Spanish hidalgo is being of the past, that the hills of the west with wild Indians and mescal and that Indians are not to be found on every prosperous ranch. She is a born investigator, this female yankee tourist. Any one of her type could win a Nellie Hale reputation if she put her investigations on paper. Take her on a coaching party and she must jump down to investigate every little Mexican hut and adobe ruin on the road. Of the Mexicans she must learn how they sleep, eat, and cook, what they wear, the state of their morals and whether they ever take baths and if so where do they get the water?

She has a little book for notes and statistics and in this she sets down the number of acres in every ranch, its strange growths, its animals, orchards, the location and depth of every canyon, everything in fact that she sees that can be estimated. She asks a thousand maddening questions of conductors on her journey here and is the despair of coach drivers during her visit. The wags among them snub her with names and stories prodigious and these she puts down in good faith in her little book, and delectable are the readings therefrom on winter nights by her New England fireside. The stories of the negro lynchings which Ida Wells has been giving to several nations are mere airy persiflage by the side of the Indian and Mexican tales which our inquisitive sister from the east carries away in that innocent and neat looking little morocco folio.

In distinct contrast to these two ordinary eastern types is the gentleman from the north who comes here to build his house on a beautiful eminence and enjoy the country. He is a nice old gentleman with a long, absent air as suggestive of elegance as the odor of roses suggests. He has examined the world on both sides and found it good. He too is a thorough American and that is why he has come here to bask out the rest of his life in sunshine instead of suffering it out in the fog and candlelight of England. Everybody has to be narrow about something and his narrowness lies in the fixed faith of the crudeness of western people and customs. He doesn't think elegance and culture possible out here, save, of course, in his own home, and that of a few others of his kind, for he is a New Yorker and therefore he cannot blame him for a little bit conceited. His fingers wear silk stockings and their lingerie is trimmed with lace. Their jewels, fans, parasols, paper and costumes bear the marks of the best places on Fifth avenue. They are clever, self-contained girls who talk, or attempt to talk, like Britshers and look as only New York girls can.

The real Britisher is here, too. He comes with his traps, his ulster, steamer cap and bad manners, and to him the country "ain't half bad, you know," she says and "what's curious, don't you think?" and it's really impossible to get used to these Ahmewian customs. His wife is the stock British matron, portly, florid and impossible, and the girls are lean with big bones and features and ill-fitting, mannish garments. The Britshers spend most of their time on the coast and any artist with a desire to study Trilby lines can do so at Monterey when the tide comes in. A British matron, the wife of some eminent dean, encountered a party of young American women at one of the little resorts recently and one of them she remarked:

"I suppose you're a lot of unprotected young girls out on a lark?"

"Oh, no," said the pretty young woman addressed, "not so dreadful as that. I'm the chaperon."

"Oh, dear me," glancing down at the

young woman's hands, "that cannot be. Why, you have no wedding ring. You cannot be married."

Vain was the task on the part of the American matron to convince her English sister that her marriage was as possible without the authorized circle of relatives. The American gave up her task in despair and became facetious, whereupon the other one being aroused into a vague sense of merriment by her humor, remarked: "You are really quite an amusing woman, but so very—so very—" "Abandoned!" laughed the gay chaperon, "and," she said, telling me the story, "that old freak literally lifted up her skirts and departed, and to this day I am sure she believes me to be the vilest of adventurers, roaming over the country at large and seeking to ingratiate myself with respectable English folk."

The Spaniards, the original settlers of this country, are fast dying out. They came and drove away the Indians, and after them came the shrewd Americans from all parts of the country to take possession of the soil, for the gracious gentleman from the Alhambra was no match in trading and money making for the yankee. And now, at this present day, divested of his flocks and estates, he hates the American and everything American. One man in society now and then a girl of pure Spanish parentage, a girl with a lithe, sensuous body and rhythmic movements. Such eyes and such lashes as are hers, and then how she uses them—a witchery potent inexplicable. Her hair is blonder than any other black, her teeth dazzling and there are dimples in the damask roses of her cheeks. The New York girl may criticize her gowns, but the New York man, or any other man, doesn't stop to consider whether her tailor is herself or not.

Her parents may be too poor to dress her properly, but when she wears she carries with a grace all her belongings. There is a red rose in her hair and a song on her lips for the lover at her lattice at nightfall, and in her eyes the glory of all the tropical stars. Though the sun of her race is setting, she still embodies all that made it exquisite and picturesque. She will dance you a Spanish dance with the fire of a Carmencita, and in the music her Spanish love songs you can build castles as high as paradise. She is a lazy little senorita who loves to do nothing but lounge and dream, while the roses bloom and the birds sing in the great old garden. She is very much the same in the days of her youth, but the yankees as usual, as far as father and to their own entire, instead of to her people's indulgence, she attributes her present life, with its many denials and few pleasures. If you are southern, however, she will come out from her shell and talk beautiful dreams to you. She loves south-

ern people, for, she says, "they do not criticize, and they understand and are like us."

Speaking of southern people, says me to the southerners in California. There are three kinds—the newcomers, the old settlers who are still attached to their native country, and those who are not.

The newcomers like the country, but miss their old friends and associates, and are apt to draw unfattering comparisons between the mode of entertaining here and in the southern states. The southerners who have been living here fifteen or twenty years, but who still cherish loving memories of the land that was once theirs, are apt to look back upon it with a pining retrospection. They want to know of any visitor from the south if the country isn't a great bad condition, if there isn't a great deal of poverty and trouble down there, and the families of course come over with cheerful courage, to the effect that a good deal of hard work during the last thirty years has made a country of success people forget that there ever was a war. These old timers will not take your word for such a statement. They smile indulgently and declare that nothing could induce them to go back home since things must be so sadly changed. In fact, they seem to take a perfect delight in believing the entire southern territory in as woe-bone state as it was in the year of our Lord 1864.

The other southerner is the one who has become identified with this country in a way that makes him violently aggressive when the south is mentioned. He too, thinks it is the old south, and thinks this and fearing that some one might take him for a southern fire-eater of confederate days, he protests that he hates any talk about the south; that he has no patience with all of this sentiment, and for his part he is an American, pure and simple. He may be simple, but he can't be pure, for he is the only type of southerner who does not love to talk of the people and the land from whence he sprung.

He and his brother who thinks the south in ashes are very funny specimens to the progressive young southern man or woman of today—specimens to make one laugh and wonder over human narrowness and slightness.

So much for some of the types of a new country. There are plenty more besides these, but to describe them all would take a longer letter than this from

MAUDE ANDREWS

Los Angeles, Cal.

A Song of Maytime.

Come, sing a song of gladness,
While the world is jolly;
A song of mirth and madness—
A song of life and folly.

**'S death to churlish sadness,
When all the world is jolly!
We'll harrow naught but gladness—
We'll drown our grief in folly.**

**For soon the Silent Boatman
(While all the world is merry)
Will touch life's strand, and bear us
Across the Stygian Ferry.**

**Then hail the merry Maytime,
When all the world is jolly!
We'll come out from our shell and talk
beautiful dreams to you. She loves south-**

ern

is to be tucks and knots of ribbon, a narrow edging of entre deux of yellow Valencennes will give a modish and effective finish to all these.

Be it strictly up to date, the Swiss commencement frock must have absolutely no lining, though it needs to be worn with a high-necked, long-sleeved under-slip of white silk. This insures perfect proportion and a trim and trim appearance.

Nothing so lends itself to girlish simplicity as a Swiss muslin and the crisp transparent weaves make it specially adapted to the charming old-fashioned trimmings. The tucked collars and bretelles worn by our mothers and that seem becoming to all types. Blonde girls and brune girls, thin maids and fat maids, are all alike adorable in these collars, which may be in the shape of square panel pieces narrowing at the top and hanging to a ribbon stock, or else have a sailor back and two square fronts that fall in at the waist three inches apart. Another shape has, added to the sailor back, two long, slender fronts that curve slightly at the outer bust line, and fasten loosely at each side in the belt. A short cape in deep points is yet another, and where the other trimming of the gown

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Domestics.

Remnants yards wide good Bleachings, from 1 to 10 yds. in each piece, only 3c.
Good yd. wide Bleachings, 5c.
Good yd. wide Sheetings only 4 1-2c.
Yd. wide Fruit of the Loom, 6 3-4c.
Best Lonsdale Cambrics, 9 1-2c.
Best 46-inch Pepperell Casings, 10c.
Best 10-4 Pepperell Sheetings, 10 3-4c.
25c Outings, new spring colors, 8c.
8c Scrims, to close only 4c.
15c Scrims, satin stripes, 10c.
15c Silkolines, all styles, 10c.
Best indigo and turkey red oiled colored prints, only 4 1-2c.
\$1.50 Counterpanes only 75c.
\$2.00 Counterpanes only 98c.

Our Mr. J. L. Bass, who has been in New York market for the past ten days, has succeeded in getting about \$12,000 in choice Dry Goods at less than 50 cents on the dollar. His purchases consists of the cream of several stocks--people who needed gold, which we had to give. This will enable us next week to make your dollar do the work of two.

SO COME TO

The Ladies' Bazaar. E. M. BASS & CO. 37 Whitehall Street.

Black Dress Goods

35c 36-inch Cashmeres only 15c.
39c 40-inch Brocades only 15c.
39c diagonal Serges only 10c.
49c all wool Serges, 29c.
49c all wool Henrietta, 29c.
59c brocaded Mohairs only 39c.
59c fancy Wool Goods, 39c.
89c silk luster Mohair only 40c.
89c 48-inch imperial Serges, 49c.
89c imported Batiste only 40c.
\$1.25 48-inch silk finished Henrietta, 59c.
\$1.25 48-inch Biarritz cloth, 59c.
\$1.25 black Crepons only 50c.
\$1.39 Crepe Taffetas only 60c.
\$1.39 silk finished Soliels, 69c.
\$1.50 Crepons only 75c.

SILKS. SILKS. SILKS.

NEW SILKS received on Saturday at half price. Balance of our present stock on hand at same great sacrifice.

SEE THEM SURE.

Grand bargains every hour in the day and every day next week; but for a SPECIAL BARGAIN don't fail to see our

Wash Dress Goods.

25c colored French Batiste for 5c.
15c Zephyr Ginghams only 5c.
15c fast black Satteens only 5c.
15c Percales, short lengths, 6 1-2c.
15c yard wide Percales only 8c.
15c Royal Plisse, all shades, 7c.
15c heavy Crinkle Crepons 7 1-2c.
20c Jaconette Duchesse only 10c.
25c Creponettes, to close, 8c.
25c Ducks, spring colors, 10c.
25c American Organdies 10c.
49c French Organdies only 25c.
50c Swivel Silks only 25c.
15c Seersuckers only 7c.

Hosiery.

Children's ribbed fast black Hose 5c.
Ladies' fast black Hose only 5c.
Children's regular made stainless Hose 10c.
49c Ladies' 40-gauge Hermendorf's dye, fast black Hose, double heel and toe, 10c.
50c Ladies' fine black Hose only 25c.
80c Ladies' Silk and Lisle Hose only 40c.
\$1.50 Ladies' Silk Hose, worth \$1.50, for 75c.
\$2.50 Ladies' Silk Hose only 1.25.
\$3.50 Richardson's Silk Hose only \$1.98.
Our Hosiery stock is complete with values unheard of. See them!

Gloves and Mitts.

\$1.25 Kid Gloves, all colors, 69c.
\$2.00 Kid Gloves, all sizes, only 98c.
These are in blacks, tans, white and light grays with buttons to match.
50c black and tan fabric Gloves 15c.
50c Gauntlet Gloves only 15c.
49c Silk Mitts this week 10c.
75c Silk Mitts, special, 49c.
75c Kayser patent Silk Gloves 40c.
\$1.00 Kayser patent Silk Gloves 75c.
Big Reductions in Prices of Gloves. See them!

Shoes. Shoes.

About 2,000 pairs of those Sample Shoes left at 63c on the dollar. These are great values. Over 1,000 pairs sold last week.
75c Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, 49c.
\$1.00 Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, 63c.
\$1.25 Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, 88c.
\$1.50 Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, \$1.23.
\$1.75 Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, \$1.38.
\$2.00 Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, \$1.48.
\$2.50 Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, \$1.74.
\$3.00 Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, \$1.98.
\$1.50 Ladies' fine button Boots, 98c.
\$1.75 Ladies' fine button Boots, \$1.38.
\$2.00 Ladies' fine button Boots, \$1.48.
\$2.50 Ladies' fine button Boots, \$1.75.
\$3.00 Ladies' fine button Boots, \$2.20.
\$1.50 Men's fine Calf Shoes, 98c.
\$2.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$1.48.
\$2.50 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$1.76.
\$3.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$2.20.
\$4.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$2.97.
\$6.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$4.38.
\$1.50 Men's fine Kid Oxfords, 98c.
\$2.00 Men's fine Sandals, \$1.28.

Notions.

Pure Castile Soap only 2c.
Mexican Buttermilk Soap, 3 1-3c.
Buttermilk Complexion Soap, 5c.
Watermelon Soap only 7c.
Pears' unscented Soap, 8c.
Harpins, 1; Linen Thread, 2c; Pins, 1c; paper; Whisk Brooms, 10c; Towel Rings, 10; feather edge Braids, 8c.
Fans cheap to open season.

Colored Wool Goods.

25c fancy Stripes and Checks, 10c.
39c two-tone Serges only 15c.
39c Diagonals and Wool Mixtures, 10c.
50c fancy Bairritz Cloth, 25c.
\$1.00 all wool Crepons, cheap, 29c.
\$1.25 all wool Crepons, only 39c.
\$1.00 all wool Serges, special, 39c.
\$1.50 fancy Silk and Wool Goods, 59c

See Our Imported

Novelty Suits

AT

40c on the Dollar

Mail Orders Filled the Day Received.

Umbrellas and Parasols.

\$1.00 Gloria Umbrellas only 59c.
\$2.00 silk Umbrellas only 98c.
\$2.50 silk Umbrellas only \$1.48.
\$2.00 pure white silk Parasols, 98c.
\$2.50 white Parasols with ruffle, \$1.25.
\$3.00 white silk Parasols only \$1.75.
\$3.50 white silk Parasols only \$1.98.
\$2.50 black silk Parasols, \$1.25.
\$3.50 black silk Parasols, \$1.98.
\$4.98 black silk Parasols, \$2.50.

Ladies' Waists.

\$1.00 percale Shirt Waists, 49c.
\$1.25 percale Shirt Waists, 50c.
\$1.50 percale Shirt Waists, 98c.

Embroideries and Laces.

One box Embroideries worth from 10c to 15c, this sale only 5c.
One box Embroideries worth from 15c to 25c, this sale only 10c.
One lot 39c Embroideries only 19c.
25c Dress Laces only 15c.
30c Dress Laces only 15c.
50c Dress Laces only 10c.
15c Linen Torchon Laces only 10c.
39c doz. Valentines Laces only 10c.
50c doz. Valentines Laces only 25c.

Buying and selling for the spot cash enables us to buy and sell cheaper than others. This is why our prices are lower than others.

White Goods.

15c plain India Lawns only 5c.
25c plain India Lawns only 10c.
39c plain India Lawns only 19c.
19c Dotted Swiss only 10c.
25c Dotted Swiss only 15c.
30c Dotted Swiss only 19c.
30c Dotted Swiss only 25c.
30c plain White Organdies only 25c.
10c Checked Nainsooks only 5c.
25c White Dimities only 15c.
30c White Dimities only 19c.
50c White Swisses only 25c.

Specials.

25c Men's fast black Sock, only 10c.
50c Men's Balbriggan Vests only 25c.
\$1.00 Men's Balbriggan Vests, only 48c.
\$1.00 Men's Balbriggan Drawers, 48c.
\$1.00 Scriven elastic seam Drawers, 75c.
50c unlaundered Shirt, only 25c.
\$1.00 unlaundered Shirt, only 49c.
\$1.00 Negligee Shirts, new styles, 49c.
\$1.50 Negligee Shirts, new styles, 75c.
\$2.00 Madras Shirts, all sizes, 98c.
25c Anti-Guyot Suspenders, 15c.
19c Washable Four-in-Hands, 10c.
15c White Lawn Bows, only 5c.
25c Pique Four-in-Hands, only 10c.
25c Boys' Shirt Waists, only 10c.

SEZAGEE, THE LOVED ONE

AN INDIAN STORY.

Away out in the land of charcoal, prowling coyotes, prickly pear, cacti and blistering heat, dwelt, and perhaps still dwells, the heroine of this true sketch, a dusky Indian maiden, "Sezagee" (the loved one). On the apex of small hill, sheltered by larger spreading mountain trees, and a very little topped over, covered with picturesque boughs of cottonwood trees, the supports of straight poles of the pines, which grow slim and tall throughout the mountainous regions of Arizona, and the sides void of covering except by an occasional piece of brilliantly colored calico, an old strip of carpet or a beaded saddle blanket tossed over the corner of the roof. Under this peep dwelt the famous beauty of the "White Mountain Apaches." All about grew the wild sumac, with its poppy colored berries gleaming in artistic contrast to its vivid green leaves. The burros and ponies grazed, without trouble or hindrance, on the golden grasses, and a cat a call from their golden minkies.

The wild mocking birds imitated the sweet voice of the Indian girl, and made the echoes ring with her mellow notes. About her throat, firm and bronzed by the sun, were rows and rows of rainbow tinted beads; her long black hair was smooth, shining and arranged in the prevailing fashion of the unmarried Apache women, that is tucked up under and tied to the maiden comb, the latter gorgeously decorated with fine silver tacks driven through the leather foundation and made gaudy by a covering of red flannel. Her feet were perfect as a dancer's, were protected and adorned with mocassins reaching up to just below the knee, ornamented with beading, and the toes guarded by a stiff round piece (about the size of a silver half-dollar), which turned up in front to ward off the pricks of cacti and the bruise of stones. All day she carried water, in jugs made of closely braided tufts (grasses) and covered with pitch, from the nearest stream; rode her handsome bronco or played the famous gambling "pole" game with her companions, deftly stitched on a buckskin coat with sewing dainty enough for a baby robe, wove the baskets out of many small grasses, and kept her father's gun polished until it shone like a mirror.

"Natchez," the Chiricahua, admired the slim young Apache maiden, and offered many ponies for her; but she did not love the "man of the big mouth," and her father allowed her to choose as she desired. Natchez brought rare gifts of Navajo saddle blankets, "moche" placcus, Mexican filigree silver trinkets, a Comanche war bonnet, a white man's moccasins, and many other curious and costly presents, but the maiden scorned them.

At what? Nothing, only--she was a woman, and at last she had seen her ideal in the half-breed Jose Herrera, the new interpreter for her tribe. He, Jose, drew rein and spoke to her, asked only a few questions about a tiswin (whisky) camp supposed to be then in existence on government reservation. Only a few questions! Jose had such a smooth, seductive voice and such a fine pair of soft eyes, that from that time on no one else lived for poor Sezagee.

FRED LEWIS.

For sale cheap, lot of oak grained shelving enclosed in glass. Southern Paint and Glass Company, 49 Peachtree Street.

Postponed Auction Sale.

On account of rain the stores and building, Nos. 27 and 29 South Pryor street, next to old police station, were not sold yesterday, but will be sold Monday, the 27th, at 11 a.m. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

Auction Sale Tomorrow, 11 A. M.

Nos. 27 and 29 South Pryor street, 3-story brick building on lot 60x20 feet to 35-foot alley, next to old police station.

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On account of rain the stores and building, Nos. 27 and 29 South Pryor street, next to old police station, were not sold yesterday, but will be sold Monday, the 27th, at 11 a.m. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

Auction Sale Tomorrow, 11 A. M.

Nos. 27 and 29 South Pryor street, 3-story brick building on lot 60x20 feet to 35-foot

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Continued from Sixth Page.

Wellence P. Reed, E. F. Andrews, Lolle Bell Wyllie, Julia Riordan, Robert L. Adams, Henry Fairman, Gertrude Beale, Myra Lockett Avary, Amelie Rives, Helen Gardner, Mel Colquitt.

Mr. James F. Alexander, Jr., gave a very delightful progressive dinner party Friday evening to a few of his friends. Those present were Miss Amelie Lou Hawkins, Eugenie Oglesby, Bessie Joan Swift, Lottie Stewart and Anna Alexander; Mr. Lowry Porter, June, Eugenie, Marion Underwood, Tom Meade, Ernest Ottley.

A very delightful picnic was given the children of the Inman orphanage by the teachers of the Sunday school on Wednesday, the 22d instant. The ladies of the board allowed a holiday to be given in order that the day might be spent in the woods. A special car was secured from the Traction company and at 9 o'clock the band of merry, bright-faced little ones boarded it and were carried swiftly to Grant park, that spot having been selected for the picnic as the prettiest and most accessible spot in Atlanta. The animals in the zoo were a source of absorbing interest and received a lengthy visit from the children as soon as the park was reached and before they scattered for play. Never did children receive more kindly treatment than did these little ones from every one in charge at the park. The boats were placed at their disposal by Dr. D'Alvigny and his kindly assistants, and under the care of the teachers the children enjoyed a long row. The swings were also given them for the day, and were a source of infinite pleasure. A delightful lunch was served and the teachers with thank the ladies of the board who sent generous baskets, packed with all kinds of picnic dainties. A happier day was never spent, and many thanks are returned to all who contributed to make it a day long to be remembered by the little ones.

Miss McCollough, of Greenville, S. C., with her two little sons, will visit her father, Dr. D'Alvigny, this summer.

Miss Virginia Arnold will go to California this summer to visit her aunt, Mrs. Walter Taylor.

It is said with authority that a well-known professional man, a widower, of high standing, and a charming young woman, of Rome, will be married during the early summer.

Colonel and Mrs. B. F. Abbott have returned from New York and the east, where they have been spending some time. Their stay was indeed a pleasant one and both are looking better since the trip.

There is to be a Martha Washington tea-room in the woman's building. The apartment will be conducted under the auspices of the Virginia, Illinois and Georgia committees. Each state will have a day for serving tea, and on those occasions the ladies will wear colonial gowns and powdered hair, and use valuable old china and silver of ancient date.

Mrs. Amella Adalaid Nodenberg, secretary of the New York committee, writes most interestingly of the work going on in behalf of the exposition. She advises the secretary, Mrs. Steel, of the success of the work that is being conducted in that state.

Official requests from France and Italy for space in the woman's building to exhibit the work of their women have been received.

The ways and means committee are drafting a beautiful sewing machine at 50 cents a chance.

Mrs. Isabella Mallon, known as "Bab" through her bright writings, has accepted the honor conferred by the woman's board, and has become a member of the press committee.

The entertainment to have been given by Professor Estes yesterday has been postponed until next Saturday. The same programme will be rendered.

The musical reception given at the residence of Judge W. R. Hammond on Thursday afternoon and evening was a brilliant social event. The house, which was beautifully decorated in the interior, was made doubly beautiful by a profusion of rare flowers and delicately tinted lights, and handsome women and men, in fine evening toilettes. Mrs. Hammond is a lovely woman, that resembles a dainty porcelain ornament, with exquisite lines and coloring, and on this occasion she was unusually attractive in an airy becoming gown of some light material. The programme was good. The presence and witty remarks of Judge Van Epps, who introduced the participants, were a source of much pleasure to the guests. Mr. Marion Dunwoody played with exquisite taste, and... Tugge, of LaGrange, sang beautifully. Miss Stocker recited a charming selection; Mrs. Randolph sang sweetly. Miss May Howell accompanied Mr. Lansell in his violin solo, which was one of the sweetest numbers on the programme.

Miss Anna Howard, the song bird of Atlanta, gave several solos in answer to repeated encores, and quite won the audience with her ingenuous and sparkling manner. Mr. Randegger played in his usual brilliant manner and Mr. Ed Brown and Mr. Wakefield then gave their inimitable recitations and some songs.

Mr. Hubert Wakefield is a bright, talented man and added much to the evening's entertainment.

A handsome sum was realized and the homemade candles, tied up in dainty paper boxes, were one source of revenue that proved successful.

The many friends of Rev. D. Shaver, D.D., will be glad to hear of his rapid improvement and restoration to his usual health. The doctor preached in Augusta at the First Baptist church last Sunday, and his sermon was pronounced one of his ablest efforts. He will occupy the pulpit again today, much to the gratification of his numerous AYAA friends.

Next Thursday afternoon and evening, May 30th, at the convent of Mercy on Loyd street, there will be held a very charming entertainment. The afternoon will be dedicated to the young people. A "parent hunt" will be the principle feature. Handsome prizes will be given. The little lady finding the greatest number of parents will be given a pretty little ring. A bat and ball will go to the successful boy. A very enjoyable programme has been arranged for the evening. Some of Atlanta's best talent will be heard. Perhaps the most pleasing number will be the playing of the Beasley family, an exceptionally talented quartet of children, ranging in years from nine to sixteen, each one playing the violin in a masterful manner. They were heard in a matinee at the convent Wednesday afternoon and rendered in an artistic manner the most difficult selections.

Miss Lucy Schley, a charming young lady of Huntsville, Ala., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Al C. Billups at 196 East Pine street.

The appearance of Miss Pauline Romare and Miss Louise Romare at their recital the past week was in the nature of a delightful surprise to these two young men. Their musical and dramatic talent are strongly defined, and the evening they gave to their friends was most enjoyably spent.

Mr. Charles Campbell will spend the next few weeks with friends at Savannah.

Mrs. B. M. Hunter will go to La Grange this week to visit friends and relatives.

Comparatively few of us are fortunate enough to possess a collection of prints of our ancestors; if we have any, now is the time to bring them out and set them in quaint little frames about the low tables of our drawing rooms. But, as is more probably the case, if we haven't any

we may produce the soft old daguerreotypes instead. These, in dull-colored velvet or powder or silver frames, are most lovely additions to the small collections of bric-a-brac that add so much to the modern apartment.

Those who love art in its best and highest expression could have had no more delightful symposium than the entertainment given Tuesday night at Freyer & Bradley's room hall under the auspices of the Misses Romare.

Whether we consider the character of the selections or the mastery way in which they were rendered, it must be admitted no entertainment hitherto given for the benefit of the exposition has measured up so fully to the requirements of high art or has afforded more abundant proof of the brilliant possibilities of Atlanta artists.

As marvelous as are Miss Louise Romare's gifts as a pianist and we should have to seek far to find her superior—they hardly excel the taste and judgment she displayed in the selection of her assistants.

And who held Mrs. James F. Alexander Tuesday night confided in the dramatic character of her pose and presence, and recognized in her voice that rarely conditional quality, that mysterious blending of soul, sense, strength and sweetness which proclaim her kinship with the world's greatest queens of song. Her selections were singularly happy not only in illustrating her large and varied possibilities in the realm of song, but in bringing out that quality of vibrant sweetness so peculiarly her own.

Mr. Rose's rich, full baritone was a revelation to those who had never heard it before and was a happy augury of the brilliant future before him if he makes vocal his chosen career. In the "Creole Lover's Song" his voice reached and soared among the empyrean heights of pure impassioned melody.

Mr. Mayes showed himself all through in full sympathy with the vocalists, than which no higher praise can be accorded.

Nothing could have been more delightfully infinite than Miss Pauline Romare's perfectly natural, perfectly realistic eloquent renditions, which scored for her a signal triumph in her art.

The wild, frantic beating of the air, the set stage smile, the counterfeit conventional trifles and tremors that have served to make eloquent a word and reproduce among the cultured and critical people had no place in Miss Pauline Romare's natural and most effective rendering, and her art-adverse critic would have sought in vain for one false intonation, one studied gesture, one overdone inflection, or for one flaw in her pure accented English.

It is to be regretted that other entertainments on the same night, among them several school commencements which patrons felt bound to attend, should have caused one vacant seat to be left in the hall, and the ladies who are working so zealously for the woman's building could do no better than to induce the same artists to give an entertainment at the Grand, where a full house should, and no doubt would, be accorded them on the now well-known merits of the artists.

Miss Gipsy Morris will give a fashionable assemblage to her young friends at the Aragon Wednesday afternoon, which will bring together all the charming people from the younger set.

Mrs. Margueret Q. Sangster, editor of Harper's Bazaar, has been appointed a member of the press committee of the exposition, and has accepted. Mrs. Sangster is a brainy, strong woman, and will do much to aid the work of the woman's board.

Miss Isa Glenn will make her debut before an Atlanta audience at the medical reception to occur at Mrs. W. D. Grant's next week. Her voice is said by critics to be a superb contralto, with strength and sweetnes.

The Princess is slowly coming into form again, but it is made quite modern by the addition of epaulets, cape effects, and all sorts of colors, such as appear on other young cut.

Miss Josephine Inman will spend the summer with her parents in their country home near Rome.

Miss Bessie Fitten will return from North Carolina, where she has been attending school, in June.

Miss Annie Speer has returned home from Rome.

Miss Chisholm, of Savannah, is the guest of Mrs. Webster Hill.

Miss Sallie Lowe and Mr. George F. Eubanks will be married on the 5th of June at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, at Hapeville.

Mrs. R. N. Garwood is convalescent after a painful illness.

It is said without denial now that one of Atlanta's most attractive vocalists will be married this summer to a wealthy and influential New Yorker, and will go abroad for several months.

Mrs. Louise Gordon will go to the International League of Press Clubs' meeting at Philadelphia in June, and will attend the wedding of Mr. Henry Grady and Miss Goode.

Captain and Mrs. Robert Lowry have gone to New York for a few weeks.

Mrs. Annie Rhett will go to Macon next week to visit her friend, Mrs. Civid Sparks.

Mrs. Julia Taylor McKinlock has returned to her home in Chicago.

Thursday morning Mrs. Edward Peters gave a six-handed euchre party to a few friends at her cozy home, Ivy Hall, on Ponce de Leon circle. The first prize was won by Mrs. Henry Tanner and the second by Miss Laura Knowles. The table was beautifully decorated with gold field daisies and delicious refreshments were served.

Miss Mary Ella Reed will return home from Philadelphia and New York in June.

Miss Leonora Beck will go to New York in October to spend a year or more.

Miss Margaret Lanier is spending some time with friends at Norfolk, Va.

Miss Mary Davenport, of Kentucky, has returned home after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Eugene Hardeman.

Miss Williams, who has been the admired guest of Mrs. J. K. Ottley, has returned to her home in Mississippi.

Mrs. Bishop Nelson will spend part of the summer in Virginia.

Mr. Elmo M. Massengale left for Macon on yesterday to attend commencement.

Miss Odessa Sherman, one of the most beautiful and charming belles of Cornell, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Alice May Massengale is attending commencement at Wesleyan Female college this week in Macon.

Mrs. Bessie Millie Oton has postponed the testimonial benefit that was to have been given in her behalf. She will, however, be heard in several parlor recitals during her stay.

Mr. Langdon Hale, of New Orleans, now a student at Emory college, Oxford, is a visitor in Atlanta.

Mrs. General Alfred Austell will spend the summer north. She will go to Cornell to attend the interesting exercises of the

university, where her son—Alfred—is being educated, and together she and Mr. Austell will tour over the north.

This week has been marked by many interesting happenings. The presence in the city of Dr. Charles Dabney, Mrs. Lomax, Mrs. Wilkins, Mrs. Cabell, Mrs. Warrington and Miss Morton, has been the occasion of many social triumphs in the way of teas, breakfasts, dinner parties and receptions, each of which was characterized by hospitality and elegance.

The luncheon given by Mrs. Joseph Thompson was one of those happy, memorable occasions that leaves an odor of roses and sunshine on the mind, and pleasing thoughts that shape themselves to the form of brilliant and handsome women. This affair occurred at the home of Major and Mrs. Livingston Mims.

The dinner given by Mrs. William Hemphill was also a decided grace to the distinguished ladies of the capital, and was emphasized by showers of superb roses and rare and dainty viands.

Mrs. A. B. Steel, who is a peerless hostess, entertained the same ladies at the English breakfast, where quantities of watercress were used and cordons of asparagus ferns adorned every nook and alcove in the home.

Mrs. Sam Inman opened her handsome home for a general reception, which was attended by hundreds of fashionable and cultured people.

The afternoon reception given by Mrs. William D. Grant was another of the delightful entertainments given during the week, and with the assistance of her beautiful daughter, Mrs. Grant Jackson, the affair was made, perhaps, one of the most elegant ever given in the city.

Other events of importance have transpired that have made the week an unusual one socially, conspicuous among which was the arrival of Miss Winnie Davis in the city, who was greatly honored by the southern people in various ways.

One of the courtesies shown her was the visit of many well-known veterans to her private car, and the presentation of two wonderfully ingenious floral offerings by Dr. D'Alvigny, which represented two confederate flags made of carnations.

Several weddings have also occurred, and the presence of belles from neighboring states have all gone toward making up a picture of gaiety.

Next week has many joys in store for the society folk. The first event of note will be the garden party given at Brookwood by the charming president of the woman's board, Mrs. Thompson. The affair will bring together about three hundred clever, brazen and beautiful girls who will be entertained in the most sumptuous manner.

Next will follow the reception given at the Capital City Club, which will be given under the management of that delightful and elegant host, Major Livingston Mims.

In various other ways the Washington correspondents will be honored, and as a body and as individuals they will have innumerable tea parties, dinner parties and luncheons given them by residents of the town.

It will surely be a happiness to, to entertain them for each and every one of the party, is thoroughly interesting and in touch with all that is broad and advanced.

There will be about thirty ladies in the party who will, in many instances, make their first visit to Atlanta on this occasion and everything will be done to make the time round of sumptuous feasts.

Miss Ruby Edens is expected home from Gainesville the middle of June.

Little Claire Ridley has returned from a visit to her grandmother at LaGrange.

Mrs. Lorraine-Austell will visit her children, who are at a convent near Washington, D. C., during the coming month.

Miss Josephine Inman will spend the summer with her parents in their country home near Rome.

Miss Bessie Thompson will return to her home in Thomaston early in June.

Miss Bessie Fitten will return from North Carolina, where she has been attending school, in June.

Miss Carrie Smith will return to her home in Indian Spring the second week in June.

Miss Bertha Wexelbaum, one of Macon's most charming young women, will spend today in Atlanta. She will be the guest of Miss Blanche Rosenfeld, of this city.

Miss Dorothy Colquitt, Mr. and Mrs. George Howard and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Butler will go to St. Simon's Island in June.

Miss Chisholm, of Savannah, is the guest of Mrs. Webster Hill.

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NO GAMES PLAYED.

The Southern Association Had an
OFF Day.

SCHMIDT HAS BEEN RELEASED

And Will Be Found Next in Memphis.
There Has Been No Change in
the Standing.

Southern Association Standing.

Clubs	Played	Won	Lost	Per Ct.
Nashville	22	15	7	.682
Douglasville	23	14	9	.609
Atlanta	22	12	10	.555
Memphis	22	12	10	.555
Little Rock	21	9	12	.428
New Orleans	21	8	13	.381
Montgomery	21	7	14	.333
Chattanooga	20	6	14	.360

National League Standing.

Clubs	Played	Won	Lost	Per Ct.
Cincinnati	29	20	9	.714
Chicago	29	19	10	.655
Cleveland	28	17	11	.607
Philadelphia	25	13	12	.520
New York	25	13	12	.520
Boston	24	12	12	.500
Baltimore	21	10	11	.476
Brooklyn	23	9	16	.391
Washington	23	9	16	.391
St. Louis	24	10	14	.333
Pittsburgh	24	5	19	.292

Monday the teams change around again
and will play 22 as follows:
Little Rock vs. Atlanta.
Montgomery at Chattanooga.
New Orleans at Nashville.
Memphis at Evansville.

It was an off day all over the Southern
Association yesterday.

There was not a game played in the league
during the day, and it was because it rained
in every one of the association cities except
one, Evansville, where Sunday games are
allowed and where the game scheduled
for yesterday will be played today.

In Nashville where the Little Rock team
had been planted for the last three days
an attempt was made to play, but the
game was called at the end of the second
inning. Herman was in the box for the
Rock city people, while Morse was booked
to do the twirling for the Arkansaw crowd.
In the first inning the Nashvilles failed to
accomplish anything, while the Little Rocks
made out in their half of the game. In
the second neither side got a man away
from the plate, and then the rain began to
fall so hard that the umpire called the
game.

Right here at home it rained all morning,
but about noon cleared up a little and there
were many who thought that a game would
be played. Manager Knowles long ago gave
it out that he would play every game
scheduled in Atlanta whenever there was
any possible chance to play the game, and
as the cloud broke away about noon he
gave it out that the game would be played.
Mr. Clark, the umpire, at once notified
Manager Lewis that there would be a game,
but Manager Lewis was not at all anxious
to play, saying:

"Those grounds were too tough to play
on yesterday afternoon and they are in a
worse condition now than they were then.
One of my men came very near being hurt
and I don't care to put them on the field
again. I had rather lose a game of ball
than to hurt one of my men. But if
Knowles insists on playing then I'll try
him one and go out."

Both teams were on the grounds in uniform
when the time came around, but the
grounds were in a most wretched condition.
The rain started up again and even Manager
Knowles was not willing to undertake
the game and the two teams came back to
the city and during the evening moved
around under umbrellas or hugged the
hotels. Last night the Memphis team left
for Evansville where Manager Lewis will
play Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and
then go home for turn where he won't
have to lead or race on anything else to
work against. Then the team Lewis has
is leading like hounds. The former has an
average of 1.200 and the latter 1.150.

With better command Anderson should
make a valuable man for the Senators. He
has tantalizing curves and knows how to
hit.

Gussey Weyling won the first game he
pitched for Pittsburgh.

Keeler, Kelley and Jennings, of Baltimore,
are hitting like hounds. The former has an
average of 1.200 and the latter 1.150.

Sam Thompson, of Philadelphia, has made
no errors in sixteen games. He is a great
fielder and a good hitter.

Goodenough is one of the greatest players
in the league. He is a hard working player
and deserves great credit.

Atlanta has two of the best backstops in
the Southern league—Armstrong and Wilson.
Both are as sluggish too.

Jack Ward, who played second base for
Charleston last year, is playing that post
for Memphis this season. He is a dandy,

too.

It good hard work and plenty of effort
made a ball player. McDowell is certainly
one. He tries for everything. All he wants
is to hit a home run.

Delehanty has stolen six bases in the
last four games, and made nine hits.

tentions to retire from the pugilistic arena
in September, and after that he does not
want any one to say fight to him.

Wily Evans, whose home is in Atlanta,
returns after a twelve years absence per-
fected in several of the principal cities of the
eastern world, with a patriotic honor. He will have a "take off" with
Kid Blue at Daly's school of athletics,
Marietta street, tomorrow evening and an
exchange of scientific parrying with "the
mints" may be looked forward to.

During his absence Evans has faced and
defeated many of the best pugilists known
to fame, his especial victories being over the
"Black Pearl" in four rounds, George
Mulholland, the Australian, twice in twenty-
three and eight rounds, Pepper Griffin, at
Cincinnati, in three rounds and Jesse Smith
in a like number of rounds at Omaha.

As a rule Evans finished his opponents in
short order, his most stubborn and hotly
contested bout being with Charley Smith,
at Lima, O., where forty-two rounds were
fought.

Al Weinfeld, an acknowledged authority
on matters pertaining to base ball and all
sporting events, will, in the course of a
week or ten days, issue a pamphlet giving
the individual averages of the players of
the Southern League teams. Such a com-
putation will prove of interest to baseball
enthusiasts and the admirers of the sever-
al players, and whatever Mr. Weinfeld
produces may be accepted as accurate and
reliable.

National League Games.

At Pittsburgh. R. H. E.
Pittsburgh. 0.000001000—1.50
Boston. 0.000000000—0.00
Batteries—Hawley and Sugden; Nichols
and Ryan.

At Philadelphia. R. H. E.
Philadelphia. 1.210010000—1.52
Washington. 1.002100000—1.92
Batteries—Foreman and Merit; Smith
and Buckley.

At St. Louis. R. H. E.
Cleveland. 0.100000000—1.35
Washington. 1.002100000—1.52
Batteries—Clarkson and Peitz; Mercer
and McGuire.

At Cleveland. R. H. E.
Cleveland. 4.0010101200—8.17
New York. 1.001152100—11.15
Batteries—Cuppy and O'Connor; Meekin
and Wilson.

At Chicago. R. H. E.
Chicago. 0.1100111120—7.14
Baltimore. 0.000000000—3.82
Batteries—Hutchinson and Donohue;
Hawley and Robinson.

At Louisville. R. H. E.
Louisville. 0.00000124000—7.11
Brooklyn. 0.0001032102—9.4
Batteries—McMermott, Zahner and Welch;
Daub and Dailey.

Diamond Dust.

Chattanooga is just now playing the
fastest ball in the league, and everyone
wants to see the plucky Tennessee win out.

Cincinnati and Chicago seem to be out
for the pennant this year in the National
League by the way they are playing ball.

The race now seems to be between Nash-
ville, Evansville and Atlanta for the lead,
with the pace very fast.

Delehanty is developing into a base stealer
and has stolen fifteen bases this season
and leads the team in that respect.

The last three games have shown some
magnificent ball playing—enough to satisfy
the most exacting fan.

Coogan is a failure at short for Wash-
ington.

George Davis, of New York, has got his
throwing arm sore.

In Chicago they size the Reds up as a
dangerous factor in the race.

Hawley and Kinslow is Pittsburgh's star
battery.

Buck Ewing is batting the ball in his old-
time style.

The Chattanobags are playing ball now.
Their bad luck is gone.

George Pittsburgh refer to the New York
Globe as "The Homestead."

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AROUND THE TRACKS.

Races at Gravestend, L. I., and Cincin-
nati Yesterday.

Gravestend Race Track, N. Y., May 25.—
Those who visited the track here today
were not disappointed so far as the racing
was concerned. The sport was really
bordering on the brilliant order. In many
instances the finishes were well fought and
the racing was by far the most excit-
ing seen this season. The 5,000 odd spectators
were disappointed in the weather. They
came prepared for a summer's day.
They really felt like a day in March. An
occasional glimpse of the sun was the only
relief. The racing was suspended during the
afternoon.

First race, heavy handicap, six furlongs;
Liza won, Applause second, Beldeemer
third. Time, 1:14.

Second race, one mile and eight, sell-
ing Buckleone won, Pridie second, Little
Tom third. Time, 1:50.

Third race, a private sweepstakes of \$500
each, for colts, two-year-olds, five furlongs;
Applause won, Handspur second. Time,
1:00. On two starters.

Belmar won, April Fool second, Sue Kitte
third. Time, 1:50.

Fifth race, one mile, Keenan won, Ray-
mond second, Ajax third. Time, 1:14.

Sixth race, four and one-half furlongs,
Dame won, Belle Andie second, Intermission
third. Time, 0:56.

At Latonia Park.

Cincinnati, May 25.—At Latonia this af-
ternoon Lissak made a run of one and a
sixteenth miles in 1:48%, showing that the
accepted belief that he is the only rival
of Halma in the west is not a wild state-
ment. Mr. Augustus Strauss today entered
Myrtle, Harkness and Amanda in the
stake race and captured first and third
prizes. The contents of the day were
of special interest.

First race, six furlongs, selling. Santa
Time won, Peytona second, Contest third.
Time, 1:15%.

Second race, one mile, selling. Pearl Song
won, George Beck second, Orinda third.

Third race, mile and a sixteenth. Lissak
Time, 1:48%.

Clipper race for two-year-old
geldings, five furlongs, value to the winner
\$2,300. Myrtle won, Aldena second,
Amanda third. Time, 1:32%.

First race, two-year-old race, five
furlongs, Ramero won, Sirella G second,
Dame third. Time, 1:36%.

At Compton Ball.

One Will Be Tended the Woman's
Press Club at Lookout Inn.

The Woman's Press Club of Georgia will
meet at Lookout Inn in the parlors of the
hotel on June 19th and on the night of
June 20th will be tendered a ball by the
management of the hotel.

Like all that the ball will be elegant
and gay. The people of Chattanooga
and the press club of that city will
extend to the Woman's Press Club all the
courtesies possible.

For Beautiful Pictures
Go to R. S. Crutcher, 58 Peachtree street.

At the Southern Association meeting
Corbett was present at the meeting and
openly stated that Corbett was the only
man he wished to meet. The negro stated
further that he was of the belief that he
would soon have to retire from the profes-
sion but would remain in England a
little longer.

Billy Sunday, the retired baseball player, is
doing evangelistic work in Iowa, and it is
stated that it is an unusual sight to see
600 men weeping at every one of his meet-
ings. The reformed knight of the diamond
appears to be doing good work among those
who have strayed from the narrow path,
and is bringing many to a realization of
what he means.

Champion Jim Corbett is out with a
string of declaimers. He is a Slav in
cray and not in his class, and that he does
not propose giving the Englishman any
majority by answering his challenges. Cor-
bett says he is anxious to have a go with
Fitzsimmons, then he wants to "take on"
with Jackson, whom he proposes to make
fight or keep his peace. It is Corbett's in-

BROKE THE RECORD
HALL AND CAMPUS.A Varsity Boy at Athens Beats All
Amateur Records.

HE DASHES THE FIFTY YARDS

In Less Time Than Any Amateur Ever Did
Before, and is a Good All
Around Athlete.

At the field day exercises at the University
of Georgia, on the 11th instant, Mr.
Fred Morris, of the junior class, beat the
world's amateur record in running fifty
yards.

This record has been held for some years
by L. E. Myers, of the New York Athletic
Club, in three and one-half seconds. At the
Yale invitation field day a few weeks ago
the record of twenty-two feet eleven and
one-quarter inches for the running broad
jump was increased to twenty-three feet.

At the Emory college games on May 10th,
Mr. Thomas H. Miller, of the senior class,
beat the world's record in the high jump.

At the field day exercises at the University
of Georgia, on the 11th instant, Mr. Fred
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At the field day exercises at the University
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<p

IN REACH OF ALL.

Warm Springs, the Beautiful and Healthful, Is Centrally Located.

THE WATERS ARE MOST BENEFICIAL

It is a Place Where the Weary May Renew Vitality—Mr. Joel Chandler Harris Tells of It.

It is not an easy matter, even in this large country of ours, to find an ideal summer resort—a place where the weary may renew their vitality, where the afflicted may find a remedy and where pleasure seekers may discover fresh diversions. These elements are apt to clash when they meet. Their interests are wide apart. The result is that in the ordinary run of events at the average summer resort there is a constant jar between these elements.

I had long sought for a place where I might rest myself if I chose, enjoy myself if I fell in the humor, or renew my energies if I had a mind thereto. In fact I have sought a place where I could freshen myself to every passing mood, sure that no element of discord would enter. Talking over the matter with a lady, who is as wise as she is charming, she asked me if I had ever been to Warm Spring, in Meriwether county. I had not, whereupon the lady replied:

"I wonder at that. The place is at your very door."

So she told me about it. Her great grandmother had visited the spring; therefore, she had the stamp of age. She herself had spent some happy days there, she said, before the time when the approval of the most charming of our modern spirits. So, what else could I do but seek it out? And there was not much seeking to do. A pleasant ride of three hours from Atlanta, a brisk swing of half a mile up a spur of Pine mountain in an old-fashioned stage coach, and there you are in front of an airy hotel that has been planted on the crest of the mountain spur.

It is a lovely spot, and such improvements as are necessary have been ordered with a taste and a foresight that leave nothing to be desired. All the artistic accompaniments of such a resort have been dealt with in a way to excite admiration. The vegetable garden, the stables and the like are all hid behind the hills, and there is nothing tame or commonplace in the surroundings. Even the ballroom has been disposed of in a way that prevents the music and laughter from disturbing those who desire to be left to their own meditations.

The hotel is fronted and flanked by comfortable white cottages, and the distances between them are arranged with a view to a pleasure resort, and yet not far enough away to prevent them from catching the echoes of happiness. The wide square enclosed by the hotel and cottages is laid out in pleasant winding walks, adorned with flowers and beautified by a velvety turf of bermuda.

On every side the primeval forests stand. In one direction the spur of the mountain suddenly dips into a most picturesquely valley. Where the mountain dips the deepest a wonderful spring gushes forth from the rocks. The volume of water is calculated to insure a thoughtful man that it is sufficient to form a large creek, and is clear with a clearness that gives a prismatic tinge to the sand and rocks over which it flows.

At the point of issue it has been caught and controlled. It is made to do duty in an elegant bathhouse, in which are private baths and swimming pools for ladies and gentlemen. For the experienced swimmers a welcome addition to the other attractions has been made in the shape of a swimming pool 150 feet long by fifty feet wide and five feet deep.

The most remarkable thing about the water is not the volume that gushes forth from the mountain side, extraordinary as that feature is, but the temperature. It is this temperature which never varies winter or summer that gives the spring its name. This can best be described by a recent experiment. During last winter the thermometer registered 10 degrees in the open air. Placed in a bathroom which was well ventilated, it rose to 70 degrees. This difference in the temperature was made by the vapor rising from the water. Placed in the water itself, it merely rose to 90 degrees, there being a difference of 80 degrees between the temperature of the air and that of this extraordinary water.

Held against the sun a glass of this water is seen to be full of the most minute globules that rise to the surface, giving the liquid the sparkle of some rare wine. In the coldest weather no fire is necessary to make the bathroons comfortable. The water exhales a vapor that is more grateful to the bather than the radiation of a grate or stove. This being so, and now that the hotel will be kept open, Warm Spring at all seasons will become famous as a winter resort for tourists from the north, who are on their way to and from Florida. These travelers will not only see one of the most remarkable natural curiosities in the world, but will get the benefit of the most delicious bathing to be found on the continent.

The waters have strong medicinal properties, having been found to be a certain cure for various forms of rheumatism and all manner of skin diseases, dyspepsia, kidney and liver trouble. Thus they are a delight to the most pleasure-seeking and a boon to the afflicted. I hear that Mr. Davis, the proprietor, is arranging to keep this wonderful resort open next fall and winter. This will give northern visitors to the Atlanta exposition an opportunity to rest and refresh themselves in a manner new to their experience.

Mr. Davis, the proprietor of the hotel, deserves a word for himself. He is a type of two or three characters in one. He is a college-bred man, and he has built on this foundation by travel and experience. He is a successful farmer. He is a successful business man. Now all he is a successful hotel man. Without he is fond of horses and dogs, and is noted in the region that gave Hodo, the great fox hunting to the history of hunting, as one of the most enthusiastic of fox hunters.

Such a man must, in the nature of things, be possessed of a marked individuality. That of Mr. Davis is shown in everything he takes hold of. He has the knack of doing the right thing at the right time and in the right way. The service at his hotel is better disciplined than any that has ever come under my observation. It is more exact than clock work. Clocks sometimes stop and get out of order and fail to keep time. Nothing of this sort happens at the Warm Spring hotel.

I say nothing of the magnificent drives and riding paths that are to be found on the upper levels of Pine mountain, or of the wonderful scenery that spreads out before the eye like a huge panorama. There are saddle horses and roadsters at hand in the stables, and the guests need not be of an adventurous turn to find out these beauties for themselves.

I can only add that I am glad I found this remarkable resort and that I have enjoyed its attractions to the utmost. Heaven willing, I shall enjoy them again, for they are of such a character that monotony cannot venture within a dozen miles of the place. Against such an invasion nature has set up her everlasting sentinels.

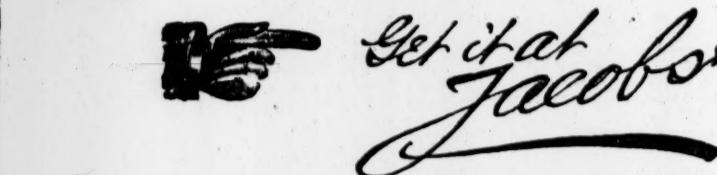
JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

There are many forms of nervous disease that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

Postponed Until Monday, 27th, 11 a. m., the auction sale of two stores on South Pryor street, next to old police station, on account of rain. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

LITTLE THINGS.

It's the little things that tell the story. Find a druggist who is careful about small things and you may be sure he's all right when it comes to big ones. Nothing that we do here is too small to be done well. Whatever we keep is good—whatever we do is right.



Sapolio	88c
Carter's Little Liver Pills	13c
Dr. Palmer's Little Liver Pills	13c
Cuticura Soap	15c
Cutlina Soap	10c
Menneus' Talcum Powders	15c
Enamelled sprinkle-top box	15c
Copperas, for disinfection, per pound	20c
Chloride of Lime, for disinfecting, per pound	10c
Hances Bros.' Cold Cream, beautifully put up in collapsible tubes and elegantly perfumed with Attar of Roses, per tube	25c
Colgate's Shaving Soap	17c
Arnicia Tooth Soap	18c
Woodbury's Facial Soap	25c

There are only thirty-two recognized Cut Rate Drug Stores in the United States. Only one in Georgia, and that is JACOBS' PHARMACY, Junction of Peachtree and Decatur Streets and Edgewood Avenue. Telephone 82. Wholesale Department 47 and 49 East Alabama Street. Telephone 297. Postoffice Drawer 357.

SUMMER RESORT

HOTEL TURNELL-BUTLER.

(FIRST-CLASS.)

Located at Madison, Morgan county, Georgia, sixteen miles from Atlanta, to the south and health seekers. Large, airy rooms, single or en suite. Electric lights throughout and all modern conveniences and appointments. Excellent table. Moderate rates.

North Cape party sails June 29th, per steamer Campania.

Fall Palestine party sails August 23rd, per steamer New York.

Round the world party starts October 1st.

Grand cruise to the Mediterranean by specially chartered steamer Firesland, (7,116 tons), January 29, 1896, accompanied by F. C. Clark, ex-United States vice consul at Jerusalem.

Franz C. Clark, tourist agent, 111 Broadway, New York, official ticket agent of Pennsylvania and Erie railroad, etc. Rue Aubier, Paris; 2 Charing Cross, London, general agent in the United States for Great Western railway of England, (Cathedral route).

For terms and other information, address, MRS. G. C. ARNOLD, Madison, Ga.

OCEAN STEAMERS.

VACATION EXCURSIONS TO EUROPE

Cunard S. S. "Aurania," July 4. Prices \$190, \$220, \$240, and \$290, all necessary traveling expenses included, with facilities for annex tours to Switzerland and Italy.

North Cape party sails June 29th, per steamer Campania.

Fall Palestine party sails August 23rd, per steamer New York.

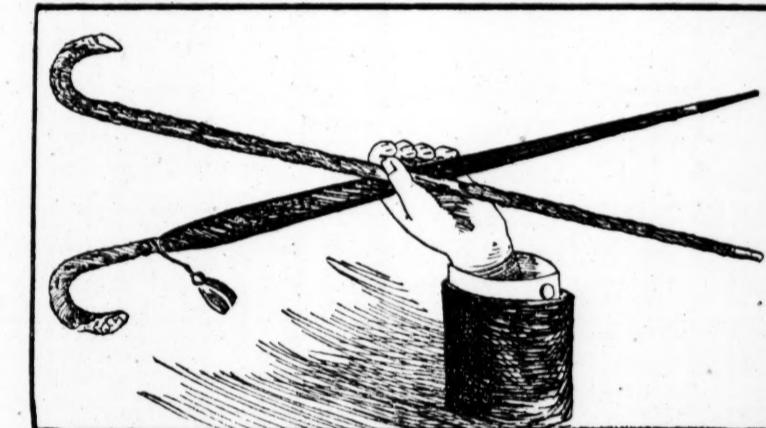
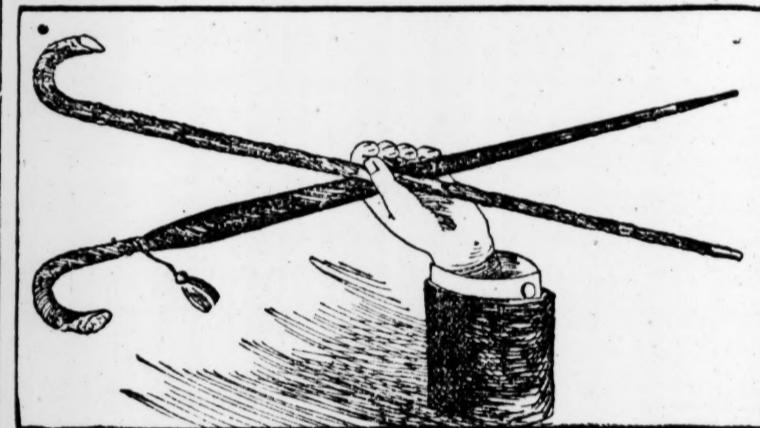
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CONTINUED FOR ONE WEEK



We give free to every person who orders a Suit of us this week, a tan, kid-covered Silk Umbrella like above cut. A silver-tipped handsome Cane goes free with every pair of Pants ordered. Our

\$16.00 SUITS

We're never or ever will be sold again for less than \$25. Order one this week at \$16 or \$20 or better, and get the handsome Umbrella free.

We're selling Pants made to order for \$4 and \$5, worth \$7. The Cane mentioned above thrown in. Values better, prices lower and assortment larger than anywhere in the south or north.

ORDER THIS WEEK.

Five pieces of that English Clay Worsted left. Our price, Suit to order, \$16.

Kahn Bros

TAILORS, 8 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

10 DAY Furniture Sale

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains,
20 %

Bargains that are tangible. Bargains that you can see, feel and enjoy. We will commence tomorrow and for ten days, that is from the 24th of May to the 4th of June, we will deduct 20 per cent from our already low market prices throughout our Furniture department.

CAUSE, COMMON SENSE

We have on our floors the largest stock in the south in any store, besides we have three large warehouses full to the doors and more in transit. Now to show these goods properly we must reduce the quantity and have simply decided to do so while the goods are fresh, new and stylish.

Read the List:

PARLOR SUITS—Parlor Cabinets, Library Suits, Hall Furniture.

BEDROOM SUITS—Dining Room Suits, Folding Beds, Iron Beds, White Enamelled Beds, Three Quarter Beds, Brass Beds, White and Gold Beds, Children's Beds, Book Cases.

LADIES' DESKS—Card Tables, Chiffoniers.

DRESSING CASES—Music Racks, Hanging Mirrors, Flat Desks.

STANDING DESKS—Roll Top Desks, Desk Chairs, Office Chairs, Reed Rockers, Umbrella Stands, Shaving Stands.

INVALID'S TRAYS—Invalid's Chairs, Commodes, Bidets, Hall Stand.

PEDESTALS—Easels.

Don't misunderstand us, we mean this, that we will deduct 20 per cent from any and every piece of Furniture sold for ten days, whether \$1,000 or \$10,000 are sold, but it means for niture, not Bedding or Springs. See and price the goods is all we ask.

MEETINGS.

Funeral Notice.

Fulton Lodge No. 140, Good Templars. All members of the lodge and sister lodges are requested to meet at hall 42½ North Broad street, at 9 o'clock this morning, sharp, to attend the funeral of Bro. J. E. Zimmerman.

G. Thrower, W. C. T. W. H. Simpkins, R. S.

LADIES' English Sailors

We have just received a new line—our own importation. Styles exclusively ours.

A. O. M. GAY & SON

ATLANTA.

A Few :: Good Reasons

::: :: Why

When you want anything in Hardware or House Furnishings you should first call at the Fitten-Thompson Hardware Company, cor. Broad and Marietta sts., for the following reasons:

1st. You will find their Prices lower than others.

2d. Their Goods are all new and bright, and bought at panic prices.

3d. There is not a dollar's worth of old stock to put off on you.

4th. They keep every new and useful article on earth in Hardware and Kitchenware.

5th. Every street car in Atlanta takes you directly to their store, which saves time—and time is money.

6th. Their store is more conveniently arranged than any store in Atlanta, and you can be waited on in less time.

HEADQUARTERS FOR REFRIGERATORS, HAMMOCKS, LAWN MOWERS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, ETC.

THE NEW YORK BANKS

Since April 1, 1895, Loans Have
Increased \$18,000,000.

BUT DEPOSITS ARE \$67,500,000 LARGER

Which Is Not Easily Explained in View
of the Reported Business Improve-
ment—An Exciting Week.

New York, May 25.—On favorable crop news and a further break in wheat stocks showed a rising tendency in the early trading. The strong features were Burlington, Lake Erie and Western, common and preferred, Minneapolis and St. Louis, old and new stocks, Texas Pacific, American Tobacco, Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg, Jersey Central, Colorado Fuel, Colorado Development, Hocking Coal and Laclede Gas. The rise in these shares were equal to 1/2 per cent. Tobacco jumped 3/4 to 11 1/2. Laclede Gas 1 1/2 to 33, Colorado Fuel 1 1/2 to 12 1/2. Burlington 12 to 20. Jersey Central 14 to 16. Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg 14 to 24, Minneapolis and St. Louis, assessment paid, 1 to 28, Minneapolis and St. Louis new common stock 3 to 13 1/2. Minneapolis and St. Louis first preferred 3 to 3 1/2, and Minneapolis and St. Louis second 2 to 4. Leather common 1 1/2 to 23, and Leather preferred 1 1/2 to 25. Jersey Central was bought on the favorable report for April. The rise in the specialties was due principally to purchases for commission houses. London was not a factor in the market, selling a little St. Paul and buying some Northern Pacific preferred, but not enough to affect any influence either way. In the closing dealings wheat suddenly shot up over a cent a bushel on alarming reports from the west and this led to a general reaction in prices. American Tobacco, which had led the early rise, yielded 1/4 per cent to 11 1/2 and the remainder of the list receded 1/2 per cent and closed rather weak in tone. As compared with Friday's closing prices for the active issues, the list shows losses of 1/2 per cent.

Total sales were 130,165 shares, including 13,800 Tobacco, 11,700 Sugar and 9,000 Disilers; 17,000 shares were listed and 23,000 unlisted.

The bond market was active and strong. Sales were \$1,672,000. Treasury balances: Coin, \$33,634,600; currency, \$60,221,000.

Money on call 1/2 per cent; prime mer-
cantile paper, 3 1/2 per cent.

Berling exchange steady with actual busi-
ness in bankers' bills, \$4,576/\$4,584 for
sixty days, and \$4,887/\$4,884 for demand;
posted rates, \$4,576/\$4,883; commercial
bills, \$4,867/\$4,865.

Bar silver, 67.

Government bonds higher.

State bonds firm.

Railroad bonds strong.

Silver at the board was 67¢/67 1/2.

London, May 25.—Bar silver, 30 1/2 d.

THE NEW YORK COTTON CLOSING.

Am's Cotton Oil... 24 Mobile & Ohio... 24

Am's Sugar Refin... 118 1/2 U. S. Cordage... 4 1/2

Am's Tobacco... 113 1/2 U. S. Lead... 10 1/2

Atch. T. & Santa Fe... 114 1/2 N. Y. Central... 102

Baltimore & Ohio... 14 1/2 N. Y. & N. E. 42

Canada Pac... 12 1/2 Northern Pac... 15

Ches. & Ohio... 22 1/2 Northern Pac... 15

C. B. & Q... 80 1/2 Northern Pac... 14 1/2

Chicago Gas... 74 1/2 Pacific Mail... 27 1/2

Day & C. W... 18 1/2 Rock Island... 63 1/2

Do. & Cat. Feed... 19 1/2 Rock Island... 63 1/2

Erie... 18 1/2 St. Paul... 67 1/2

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Manhattan Con... 115 1/2 Western Union... 12 1/2

Memphis & Chi... 124 Wheelin... & Erie... 14 1/2

Mich. & E. W... 104 1/2 W. & W... 10 1/2

Mississ. Pac... 29 W. & W... 10 1/2

Bonds—

Ashland Class A... 107 1/2 Va. Funded Deb... 60 1/2

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do. Class C... 97 1/2 do. coupon... 113

Long Island Stamp... 103 do. 2s... 102

N. C. ss... 124 do. 2s... 102

Newark new set 1/2s... 87 do. common... 114 1/2

Virginia new set 1/2s... 87 do. preferred... 3 1/2

do. Trust Recs... 3 1/2 do. 407

*Ex-dividend asked 1/2% interest.

CLOSING STOCK REVIEW.

New York, May 25.—New York News Bu-
reau by private wire to J. C. Knox, man-
ager.—The stock market was irregular to-
day, but presented many strong features.

There was an early disposition to buy owing to an easy feeling as to the crop out-
look, and Burlington and Quincy showed marked strength. Near close, realizing sales were induced by predictions from the
west and killing frosts for Sunday over a large part of the northwest, and prices fell on the market.

In the Industrial American Tobacco
rose 4% and lost only part of the gain
subsequently. Sugar was heavy. Gas
fluctuated erratically, but Whisky held
steady with a cessation of the recent
liquidating pressure.

Especially strong features of the rail-
road list were Lake Erie and Western, Min-
neapolis and St. Louis and Texas Pacific.

Jersey Central rose sharply on its favor-
able April traffic statement and Reading
was firmer in sympathy.

The market closed irregular but not
weak.

THE COTTON MARKET.

Local market closed nominal, middling 6 1/2.

The following is the statement of the receipts, ship-
ments and exports at Atlanta:

Wanna, Sugar, New York Central, Lake
Shore, Michigan Central and Western Union
should utilize railroads to sell on. Northwest
Jersey Central and New York Central
look cheap around par, and if their sur-
roundings alone determine their prices the
latter would be many points lower.

Thursday's news consisted largely of crop
reports and some quotations of prices
moderately advanced, wheat 10 cents a bushel,
pig iron 50 cents a ton. Exchange was re-
duced, it being reported that another
large block of American securities had
been placed abroad, while the list of
earnings was the Pennsylvania's April
statement showing an increase in gross of
\$70,000, though on account of a heavy
increase in expenses, the net gain was
over \$5,000.

London sent moderate buying orders and
higher quotations, in response to which the
market on a volume of business that in
railway shares was relatively limited
but steadily increased, limited net gain.
The strangers reflected the covering of
shorts and some profit taking, the low-
priced stocks buying by commission houses.

The head of one of the latter, in illustrating
the market's rise and chances of profit in
buying high-priced stocks, as compared
with low ones, said to us: "The small
speculator who buys 100 Burlington at 73
has to wait for a 6 1/2 point rise before he sees
a profit of \$600, but buys 500 shares of
cheap stock says Texas Pacific at 12 1/2
he makes as much on a point in the price
advances, as he would on 5 points in Burlington,
and, of course, the risk is very
much less."

THE NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

New York, May 25.—The New York Fin-
ancial News says that the banks of New York are
utilizing their resources to obtain money faster than they can loan it out.
The bank statement for the week ending
May 25th, shows a further increase of
\$2,350,000, making the reserve which is now
held at \$10,000,000. The increase in the
reserves is due to the fact that the
market is favorable for the banks to
lend money, as the result of the
decreased volume of business.

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the favorable report for April. The rise in
the specialties was due principally to pur-
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day, but presented many strong features.

There was an early disposition to buy owing to an easy feeling as to the crop out-
look, and Burlington and Quincy showed marked strength. Near close, realizing sales were induced by predictions from the
west and killing frosts for Sunday over a large part of the northwest, and prices fell on the market.

In the Industrial American Tobacco
rose 4% and lost only part of the gain
subsequently. Sugar

Dressmaking.

We take all responsibility, and give you the best work, best styles, obtainable anywhere. Suits to order on short notice, Street and visiting Costumes, Reception Dresses, etc. Mrs. Miner's work this season has proven the most acceptable that Atlanta people have yet known.

Suits to order, including work and all materials,

From \$20.00 up

Estimates furnished for completed costumes.

Fashionable Black Dress Goods

certainly by fashion than black dress goods. We show the proper materials and place the D. T. & D. reputation back of the prices we name.

Honeycomb Crepons, Priestley's make, right in touch with the advance samples being shown for fall, 45 inches wide, been selling at \$2.50 yard,

This week it goes at \$2.00

Sea wave and crocodile French Crepons, the very tip top of fine weaving, designs only received the past week,

Price per yard \$2.50

Mohair Diagonal, 54 inch width, makes a handsome looking skirt or costume,

Per yard 75c

Storm Serge, 44 inches wide, medium twill, strictly all wool, a few bolts only

At 39c

French Foule Serge, fine cashmere finish, 50 inches wide, extraordianry value,

At 65c

Tamise, the most delightful of all summer wool fabrics, 46 inches wide, and fine smooth quality,

Price 65c

Brilliantines, both figured and plain, now becoming the leading material for separate skirts. We show them at prices ranging

From 35c up

Clay Worsted, 46 inches wide, the newest and best thing in the entire Serge family,

Price 75c

Colored Dress Stuffs

That traveling dress, That outing costume, for seashore or mountain wear, or that general utility dress, can be had now at prices never before possible.

Choice of twenty-five Novelty Suits, no two alike, and the finest imported goods we bring, finer or better styles not produced, worth up to \$25 each,

For \$7.50

40 pieces fancy weave Colored Dress Goods, small checks, small stripes, mixtures, etc., altogether a very notable collection, values up to \$1.00, on sale on bargain counter, Dress Goods Department,

Choice per yard 50c

All wool and silk and wool Mixed Dress Goods, 38 to 40 inches wide, best spring styles,

Per yard 35c

Navy blue Corrugated Serge, just out, specially good for skirts and outing suits, 50 inches wide,

Price \$1.00

Wide wale Storm Serge, in navy, 50 inches wide, fine mohair finish,

Price 75c

Navy Cassimere Suiting, 50 inches wide, soft and fine, an elegant material for tailor suits, outing suits, etc.

Price \$1.25

Clay Worsted, 56 inches wide, the genuine article is sold only here, in navy or black,

Price per yard \$1.50

75 Dress Patterns, on sale on main isle Bargain Counter, from 38 to 50 inch wide goods, and 7 yards in each piece, each piece worth at least a fourth more than price asked, and many going at half price,

Price per Suit \$1.50

Silks That Sell

Because they are what the people want—timely styles and timely prices.

At 75c we place on sale a line of Waist and Costume Silks that are worth up to \$1.25 yard, including many of our best figured and brocaded Taffetas and Louisines, any shade you please.

At \$1.00 we will sell all our finest Taffeta Plisses, those exclusive styles heretofore \$2.00 yard.

All black, figured Gros Grain and Gros de Londres Silks, small and medium figures, the popular item in black silks,

Per yard \$1.00

24 inch black China Silk, the real article,

Special Price 50c

All silk black Moire Antique, just the material for a swell skirt, \$1.50 quality,

Special Price 75c

We Sell Carpets

Curtains, Draperies, and all sorts of Carpet store materials. That big second floor department can be invariably depended on to sell everything within its scope at the lowest possible margin. Expert people to furnish estimates and execute our contracts.

Alexander Smith & Son's Moquettes and Borders—the name stands for quality,

Price per yard laid and lined \$1.00

Whittall's Body Brussels, 1895 patterns, and variety enough to please you,

Price laid and lined \$1.00

Wild's Inlaid Linoleum, never wears out,

Price per square yard \$1.40

Wild's Plain Linoleums, choice patterns and ample variety,

Per square yard 50c

Bailey's Oil Cloth,

Per square yard 25c

Dantsu Japanese Art Squares, lovely oriental colorings, size 9 by 12 feet,

Each \$12.00

Ingrain Art Squares, size 3 by 3 yards,

Each \$4.00

Silk-Filled Screens, Oak or Mahogany, new lot,

Each \$1.00

Mattings, from the Japs, from the Chinese—complete variety of the best sorts—laid inlaid designs, cotton, wools—all grades and all prices. We start them with a fair quality of Canton Matting at \$3.90 for a roll of 40 yds

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON,

61 Whitehall,
Half the block on Broad.

Hosiery.

Ladies' Lisle thread Hose, fast black and russet, all the new styles, rib and plain, 35c a pair,

3 Pairs for \$1.00

Gents' Shaw knit Half Hose, no dye, no seams,

15c a Pair

Misses' fine light weight 1-1 French rib and plain fast black and tan Hose,

25c a Pair

Ladies' white Hose, cotton, drop stitch and plain 25c pair.

50c a Pair

Silk plate, 50c 75c and \$1.00 pair.

Thread Silk, \$1.39 and \$2.50 pair.

Infants' Lisle thread Hose, fine 1-1, rib and plain,

25c a Pair

Gents' fast black Half Hose, Lisle thread, 25c a pair.

Silk plate, 35c a pair.

3 Pairs for \$1.00

Ladies' open work drop stitch Hose, fast black and tan, fine gauge,

20c a Pair

Infants' Half Hose, fast black and tan, cotton, 15c; Lisle thread, 25c;

Silk, 50c Pair

Gents' tan and fast black Half Hose with solid white feet, light summer weight,

25c Pair

... MENS' ...

Furnishing Goods

Men's colored laundry and un-laundry Neglige Shirts, collars attached and detached, nearly all sizes, reduced from \$5.00 to

75c Each

Men's colored laundry and un-laundry Neglige Shirts, collars attached, desirable patterns,

50c Each

Men's white unlaundry Dress Shirts, open front and closed back and open back, closed front,

35c and 50c Each

Men's colored bosom Dress Shirts, link cuffs to match, unlaundry, when laundry look as well as the one dollar kind,

50c Each

Men's white laundry Dress Shirts, all sizes, reinforced front and back,

50c and 75c Each

Men's white and colored bosom Monarch Shirts, laundry ready for wear, all sizes and styles,

\$1.00 Each

Men's brown and colored Balbrigian Shirts and Drawers, all sizes and qualities,

25c, 35c and 50c Each

Men's night Shirts, colored trimmed, made full length and width, all sizes,

50c Each

Men's brown and bleached Drill Drawers, tape and knit bottom,

25c Pair

Men's white gauze Undershirts,

15c Each

Men's Linen Collars, four ply,

10c Each

Linen Cuffs, four ply,

15c Pair

Men's silk and washable Neckwear in bows, club ties, ticks and four-in-hands,

25c Each

Embroideries.

It is not true that because we have the most attractive line of 10, 15 and 25c Embroideries ever shown in this country, we are not equally strong in the finer grades. Our match Sets and Special Baby Outfits are the daintiest and most desirable to be seen—patterns not to be had at other stores.

Special this week—10,000 yards of Swiss and Nainsook wide margin Embroideries, values up to 25c yard—on Big Bargain Counter at

Per yard 9c

5c Counter That Basement Crockery Store.

Thousands of useful articles, many worth several times the price. Both counters located near main stairway. Basement Salesroom.

Soap—Toilet, Laundry.

Big lot of "College" Soaps, put up with the college colors, Harvard, Yale, etc., box of 3 cakes,

Per box 10c

Laundry Soap, Royal, big bars, fine, clear quality,

10 Bars for 25c

A Crockery and House-

furnishing Department of which the whole town feels proud. Have you seen it since its enlargement, and since it became the "GREATER CROCKERY STORE?" That Basement now devoted entirely to its needs—decidedly the most interesting spot about the store.

New Prices on Kitchen Steel Ware

Lipped Saucepans that were 15c..... Now 10c

Windsor Saucepans, with covers, that were 25c. Now 18c

Straight Saucepans, with covers, that were 30c..... Now 20c

Puddling Pans that were 20c..... Now 13c

Preserving Kettles that were 30c..... Now 18c

Oval Dish Pans that were 20c..... Now 15c

Coffee Pots that were 50c..... Now 40c

Tea Pots that were 50c..... Now 40c

Coffee Boilers that were 80c..... Now 60c

Deep Dish Pans that were 75c..... Now 55c

Tea Kettles that were 80c..... Now 63c

Basting Spoons that were 15c..... Now 10c

White Mixing Bowls that were 65c..... Now 50c

Seamless Square Bake Pans that were 55c..... Now 40c

Crystal Collanders that were 55c..... Now 40c

Ice Cream Freezers that were \$1.

KEELY COMPANY KEELY COMPANY

To Parents of Girl Graduates

If you care to add the charm of cheapness--unequalled economy--to the interesting occasion of graduating exercises it will be pleasant to know that

We sell you finest imported French Organdie Accordion Plaited Skirt, and two yards of the plain to make the waist, for \$4.75

Also we will make special prices on Ribbons, Laces, Veilings, Gloves, Parasols, White Kid Slippers, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs and Fans. Every dress requisite for Commencement at special prices--beginning Monday.

Duck Suits Do you want an Eton; do you want a Blazer Suit for the summer?

Two ways to secure one. Buy material and do home cutting, sewing and fretting or get one here ready-made. Take choice.



An endless variety of Duck and Pique Suits--black-and-white, blue-and-white and a dozen other color combinations in stripes, pin-head dots, figures, plaids and checks. We show the Suits with the new and jaunty Nottingham Cutaway Coat. All are made with broad facings, skirt with deep hem and covered seams.

\$4.50 UP TO \$10.00

There is wear and worth in every garment and big money-saving in every price.

Silk Waists A great gathering of swell and beautiful creations--the very latest modes, as you'll find them nowhere else. Charming styles in Changeable Taffetas, Surahs, Chinas, Pompadours and Japs. Every correct color and combination--solids, checks, stripes, plaids, figures, dots, flowers and the like.

\$5.00 Silk Waists--\$3.50 \$5.00

\$6.00 Silk Waists--\$4.00 \$6.00

No place like Keely Company's grand Waist department--no time like Monday--to buy a dainty garment for a very little money. They all have large sleeves; full back and front; soft, crush French collar; lined throughout and boned.

Wash Waists Never has there been a season in which the demand for Wash Waists was so popular. We are constantly in the market for new styles and fabrics. Being large buyers we are in a position to make terms with manufacturers that result favorably to our customers.

These are very, very special for Monday. One hundred Waists--Dress, Madine, Lav, Dimity, Batiste, Cambric, and a half score other fabrics.

Landered collar and cuffs, extra full back, yoke back and full fronts. An immense assortment

50c
75c

\$1.00

\$1.25

\$1.50

blue, pink, lavender, maize, green and yellow stripes and figures on light grounds

50c

75c

1.00

1.25

1.50

Fashion, comfort and service--also real economy have never been more happily combined than in the foregoing.

Wrappers Tasteful dressers will easily recognize the difference between the chic, genteel, graceful house frocks displayed here and the mediocre, round-town-store sorts.

A charming collection of morning Wrappers--light and airy, with lace, ruffles, lace stripes, hair lines, cluster stripes, small dots and figures--fancy trimmed yokes, some with embroidery, or braid; others with ruffle over shoulders. Watteau back, full wide skirt, large sleeves and tight-fitting.

75c

1.00

1.25

1.50

Standard Prints French Satins English Purples Fancy Lawns Figured Damasks

4.00

We have planned a most extraordinary show and sale of Tea Gowns for Monday. It will entirely eclipse in value and variety any competitive offering in the city.

Novelties in Tea Gowns, made of Indian Chintz, French Merino and Cashmere, Henrietta and Forosma Cloth. Trimmed correctly with Lace and Ribbon.

50c

75c

1.00

Every Garment in the section will be sold at a surprising sacrifice.

The Bargain Center.

Grand Silk Sale.

Monday comes the welcome climax to all that "marvellous May merchandising" of rich and elegant Dress Silks. The stock has just been increased by a recent purchase of \$6,500.00 worth of novelties from one of the exclusive importers. The styles and varieties we now invite you to examine are unsurpassed--and the prices for Monday are so low as to seem incredible were they not quoted by a house that performs every promise and fortifies every figure by a corresponding fact.

\$1.00 Pongees for 59c.. Black, blue, brown, olive and gray color mixes woven in indescribable checks on the surface of the natural Pongee Silks. They wash with as little risk as brown sheeting, worth \$1; our price only 59c

\$1.75 Taffeta Raye for \$1.00.. Fine Taffetas with delicately tinted grounds--blue, pink, nile, lilac, gray and lemon, divided by dark plain and broche stripes, twenty-four inches, worth \$1.75; our price \$1.00

\$1.85 Cannelle Checks for 98c.... These exquisite Checked Taffeta Silks are cut by dainty Plisse-like stripes. One of the newest importations and intended to retail at \$1.65, our price only 98c

Black—Armures, Rhadimirs, Brocaded Taffetas, Self-figured Peau d'Soie, Satin Luxors, Faconne Taffetas, Glace Broderies, French Jacquards, Figured Satin Duchesse and Gros Grains.

The above is a partial-list. Some are worth \$1.00; some \$1.25; some \$1.50, some \$1.75. You may take choice at 73c and 98c

Black and Fancy Colored Silks worth up to \$1.75 at 75c and 98c.

Colored—Swiss Checks, Rustle Taffetas, Glace Satins, Novelty Pompadours, Crepe Plisse, Figured and Plain Satin Duchesse, Gaufrage Crepons, Dresden-figured Taffetas, Printed-warp Taffetas and Enticelle Pois.

Black—Armures, Rhadimirs, Brocaded Taffetas, Self-figured Peau d'Soie, Satin Luxors, Faconne Taffetas, Glace Broderies, French Jacquards, Figured Satin Duchesse and Gros Grains.

These delicately woven and tinted fabrics have fullest showing on our counters.

Black Dress Goods.

If this was not the greatest Black Goods season you ever knew; if the stuffs were old and poor, you could guess the reason for the price shrinkage. But there isn't a fault anywhere. It is a way we have to push business; to help makers and save money for you. Somebody loses profits or more, but never mind that.

In Novelty Black Crepons we exhibit the following unapproachable assortment:

Corrugated, Joggled, Roccoco, Rippled, Peppered, Bark and Pineapple effects, Crocodile and Sangier Crepons, Pelisse Crepons, Tricotine Crepons, Crepon Grenadiers, Silk-striped Crepons and Berge Crepons.

All-wool French Serges—36 in. 25c
All-wool Storm Serges—44 in. 40c
All-wool Wave Crepon—42 in. 50c
All-wool French Batiste—36 in. 35c
All-wool Brillantines—38 in. 38c

The French manufacturer is over 65c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

Parasols.

Manufacturers were anxious to part with their stock before the cool period--and that is how our present half-price chances were created.

Fine Taffeta Coaching Parasols, mounted, Dresden handles—\$1.50, up to \$3.50; worth

double.

A special deal--just from Plauen--a maker's business of 100 years. Venise Laces--all the latest patterns, including Broderie, Point Applique, Anglaise, and French lace effects--in white and butter shades--in widths 6 to 12 inches. Silk Chiffons--all the new colors.

Women's Silk Vests--low neck, sleeveless, shoulders entered, back open--silk tapes neck and arm-holes--black, pink, sky and lavender. Worth one-half more than we ask.

Impress. Laces, Thread Vests--open work hand crocheted fronts--silk tapes--white and ecru--also the Drawers.

Laces.

From Plauen--a maker's business of 100 years.

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IMPRESS. LACES, THREAD VESTS--OPEN WORK HAND CROCHETED FRONTS--SILK TAPES--WHITE AND ECRU--ALSO THE DRAWERS.

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HIS OWN CANDIDATE

Mr. Cleveland Is Grooming Himself To Run Again.

SILVERITES ARE TO BE PUNISHED

All the Power of the Administration Is Turned Against Them.

NO ONE BUT GOLDBUGS ON GUARD

The President Refuses To Fill Any More Offices in Illinois Until After the Silver Convention.

Washington, May 26.—(Special)—That President Cleveland intends to absolutely proscribe silver dollars no longer admits of question. Mr. Cleveland himself has delivered his declaration of war.

When he wrote his letter to Governor Stone, of Mississippi, a few weeks ago complaining bitterly of the officeholders who were opposing his gold policy, and threatening those who persisted in taking the field for silver with dismissal, the administration papers denied that Mr. Cleveland intended to enforce a proscriptive policy. But now Mr. Cleveland has himself personally notified a prominent democratic United States senator that he proposes to have an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, and that none but goldbugs will be placed on guard.

He intends to use the patronage of his office to enforce his financial views as he did to secure the repeal of the Sherman silver act. The United States senator referred to was none other than John Mayo Palmer, of Illinois. He saw Mr. Cleveland yesterday in the interest of some applicants for postmasterships. Although Senator Palmer is a supporter of the administration, Mr. Cleveland declined to take any action. When pressed for his reasons, he explained with some evidence of temper, that he proposed to wait until the democratic convention met at Springfield next month.

He Will Get It in the Neck.

It is well known that that convention will pronounce for free silver, and will not mine words in its characterization of Mr. Cleveland and his policy.

The president declared that he wanted to find out before he made another federal appointment just who his friends in Illinois were, and in as many words told Senator Palmer that those who opposed him would suffer.

This means proscription in Illinois and the same policy will be pursued all over the country. The pro-silver of the administration is to be used to build up a gold organization in the democratic party preparatory to Mr. Cleveland's great political coup d'etat next year, when the organization is now building up is expected to run him on an independent gold monometallic "business man's" platform.

Cleveland is today as much of a candidate for a presidential nomination next year as Governor McKinley is. When I asked Senator Morgan, of Alabama, a few days ago whether he really thought Cleveland was shaping his course to that end, he replied emphatically, "Certainly. I have known for months that he was after a third term."

The Administration's Candidate. All this talk about Carlisle being the administration's candidate for the democratic nomination in 1896 is all bosh. It flatters Carlisle and Cleveland does not object to that, but he has no idea of letting his secretary of the treasury lead the race any more than to secure the Kentucky delegation, if that is possible, which is doubtful. Wall street and Lombard street want more bonds—\$500,000,000 more—and they want Cleveland re-elected. And if money can elect him he will get there again. No other man in the country would have the boldness to take the maledictions of millions of people and go ahead and do what they don't want him to do. That is why the gold bugs want Cleveland elected for a third term.

GEORGIA'S ALMOST UNANIMOUS.

Cotton Livingston Says They Want Silver Made the Unit of Value.

Washington, May 25.—Editor Constitution: In an interview sent to the Constitution from Washington last night I am made to say that Georgia does not want free silver and that the people of Georgia simply wanted an increase in our per capita. What I did say was that Georgia was almost unanimous for silver, and not simply for free silver, but for the remonetization of silver, making the silver dollar a unit of value and thereby doubling our volume of primary money. I said also that the contest for free, unlimited and independent coining of silver in Georgia would be made within the party lines and not by breaking into factions, and that all good democrats in Georgia would abide by the result. I also said that the Georgia democracy would not favor the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, and the reason is that he could not be either expected or trusted to carry out a platform containing free, unlimited and independent coining of silver.

L. F. LIVINGSTON.

WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED. The Correspondents are Looking Forward to a Splendid Time.

Washington, May 25.—(Special)—The Washington correspondents will start on their annual Monday afternoon excursion for a special train which was placed at their disposal by the Southern railway. They are due to arrive at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. After passing through the lumber country of the Atlanta for two days and inspecting the grounds, buildings and plans of the Cotton States and International Exposition Company, they will on Wednesday go to Chattanooga, thence to Knoxville, and on to Asheville, from which place they will leave for Washington Saturday at 4 o'clock p.m., arriving here Sunday morning. The arrangements are all made.

The following is a full list of those who will comprise the party revised up to tonight:

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THIS MORNING'S NEWS

And Features of

TODAY'S CONSTITUTION.

2. A King's Favorites.

3. Book Reviews.

4. Trade Day in Weymouth. View of the Next Paris Exposition.

6. Society.

7. The Cruiser Atlanta. The Loved One. An Indian Story.

9. Sporting News.

14. London Cable Letter. Trial of the Deputies. Alabama News.

15. Cleveland's Candidacy. Victoria's Birthday. Blackburn Returns to Carlisle.

16. The Memphis Convention.

18. Editorial.

23. When George Washington Visited Georgia.

24. High Flyers.

26. Which Was the Bravest? Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

27. Men of the Mass Haze.

28. Life on a Slave. Sarge Plunkett.

29. Paul Jones—A Sketch.

30. A Page of Humor.

31. The Constitution, Jr.

32. The Constitution, Jr.

33. Secretary Carlisle's Record. Scientific and Industrial.

34. Bill Arp.

gomen. Advertiser: A. B. S. Lawson and wife, Franklin City; Palmer, Harold Shedd and wife, Alexandria, Va.; George C. Morris, St. Paul, Cleveland Leader; L. B. Smith, Fort Worth, Tex., Gazette; Charles T. Thompson and wife, the Associated Press; W. A. Atwater and wife, the Morning Journal; G. H. Walker and wife, San Francisco Chronicle; Clifford Warden and wife, Concord Monitor; Henry L. West, Washington Post; Harvey L. Wilson, Richmond Times; H. S. Wright and wife, the United Press.

OSCAR WILDE CONVICTED.

Found Guilty of Gross Depravity and Sentenced to Two Years.

London, May 25.—The trial of Oscar Wilde was resumed in old Bailey court this morning. Sir F. Lockwood continuing his address to the jury for the prosecution, he dilated upon the intimacy of Wilde with Taylor and said that leniency ought not to be shown to one and not the other, because of the position and intellect of the one.

Sir Edward Clarke protested against the counsel's confusing Taylor's case with Wilde's.

Mr. Lockwood finished his address by saying that Wilde's own admissions pointed conclusively to his guilt.

The judge summing up, said Wilde had confessed his conduct in regard to Lord Alfred Douglas, which had been such that he (the judge) could not ask the jury in the previous trial to say that there was no ground for charging him with having posed as a criminal.

The judge finished the charge at 3 o'clock, and the jury retired. Before the jury retired the foreman asked the court if a warrant had been issued for the arrest of Lord Alfred Douglas. The judge said no warrant had been issued, whereupon the foreman said:

"But if we must consider these letters as evidence of guilt they surely should show that Lord Douglas's guilt is equal to that of Wilde."

The jury found Oscar Wilde guilty.

Wilde and Taylor were sentenced to two years' hard labor each.

The jury was occupied two hours in the consideration of the Wilde case. After the verdict was rendered, Sir Edward Clarke, on behalf of Wilde, and counsel for Alfred Taylor, made an application for a postponement of sentence.

The judge imperiously refused to grant the application, and in his remarks described the offenses of which the prisoners were guilty as the most heinous that had ever come to his notice. This view was apparently shared by the spectators, as when the judge sentenced Wilde and Taylor to two years' imprisonment at hard labor many persons present cried: "Shame!"

When sentence was pronounced Wilde appeared to be stunned. As the last word of his sentence was uttered the apostle of atheism was hurled to his cell, a felon.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty against Wilde on every count of the indictment, except that of wilful perjury, which he had committed.

The judge summing up, said Wilde had confessed his conduct to entrap a shadow of doubt that persons who could do the things of which the prisoners had been found guilty would be a waste of words to address them further. He could not do anything except to pass the extreme sentence allowed by law, which in his judgment was totally inadequate.

The judge then addressed the prisoners. He said that the case was the worst one he ever had to deal with. The verdict of the jury was right. He could not persuade himself to entertain a shadow of doubt that persons who could do the things of which the prisoners had been found guilty would be a waste of words to address them further. He could not do anything except to pass the extreme sentence allowed by law, which in his judgment was totally inadequate.

WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED. The Correspondents are Looking Forward to a Splendid Time.

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CAN BEAT THEM ALL

And Features of

TODAY'S CONSTITUTION.

Blackburn Says Cleveland and His Cabinet May Take the Stump.

HE BELIEVES HE WILL BE RE-ELECTED

Carlisle's Speeches Answered Before a Great Crowd at Laurenceburg.

THE SECRETARY VOTE IS GIVEN

No New Points Are Presented by the Secretary, but Just the Same Old John Sherman Arguments.

Lawrenceburg, Ky., May 25.—Senator J. C. Blackburn, who was advertised to answer Secretary Carlisle here today, was greeted by a large audience. He spoke substantially as follows:

"They were not satisfied to let Mr. McCreevy, Mr. Buckner, Mr. Brown and myself fight this battle on its merits, but they imported a man who is greater than John the Baptist to drive back this silver craze, as they call it. Now, understand what I am going to say about Mr. Carlisle will be said in the kindest terms possible. I do not mean to complain of Mr. Carlisle of coming here to his own state to speak. He has the right to come. It was not necessary for him to apologize for coming.

"I do not know in what capacity the gentleman came and spoke, whether he came as a citizen of this grand old commonwealth or as secretary of the treasury. But God knows I am not willing to believe he came in the capacity of secretary of the treasury to dictate to his people what to do about this all important question. But, no matter how he came or who he is, I have the right to answer him, and that is what I am going to do. It may be called sacrifice for me to reply to so great a man, but I would reply to the president, should he come down here and take issue against me. (Applause.) No man can get so big in mind or body but what he can be answered."

Mr. Blackburn went on to show what he termed Mr. Carlisle's inconsistency in saying in Covington that he had never been for free silver.

"If the speech he made in 1878 was not a free-silver speech," said Mr. Blackburn, "what was it? Let this speech go for seventeen years without saying anything against it; now he comes out and says it was not a silver speech. Well, then, we will believe Mr. Carlisle and not his speech, and I will go on and give you a little proof that is proof. On the 7th day of November, 1877, Mr. Carlisle, while sitting by my side in the house of representatives, voted for the Dick Bland bill, which, as you all know, was a silver bill, out and out. I do not ask you to take my word on this vote, but look on pages 13 and 14 of the journal proceedings of the forty-fifth congress, book No. 193. Only five years ago the Sherman bill passed. I voted against that bill. So did Carlisle, yet he is making the same old speech that Sherman made then. Now I know you will say showing his inconsistency does not answer his argument. I know that, and I am going now to answer his argument—every point of it. I thought when the mighty Carlisle came they were going to throw new light on this subject, but they did not. He did not advance a single new idea. First, he makes the assertion that if you have free coinage of silver, you will put the country on a silver basis, and would drive all the gold out of the country. This is not true. We have tried it once, and when we quit we had \$3 to every \$1 in gold more than when we began. He says this country would be the dumping ground for all silver bullion. He is off there, for ours is the only nation under the sun that has silver bullion."

The speaker went into every point of the Carlisle speech, and was generously applauded.

Mr. Blackburn then paid his respects to the administration, saying: "I am greatly handicapped, but let Messrs. Cleveland, Carlisle and all the rest take the stump, and I will win this race in spite of the whole combination."

BRYAN AT JACKSON, TENN.

Five Thousand Democrats Hear the Nebraskan.

Jackson, Tenn., May 25.—The greatest silver meeting yet held in the south, was that which occurred here today when 5,000 democrats from west Tennessee, north Mississippi and west Kentucky were present to hear W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska; Senator McLaurin, of Mississippi; "Private" John Allen, of Mississippi, and E. W. Carmack, of Tennessee. A Madison county bimetallic league was formed in the morning with P. G. Murray, a leading manufacturer, as president, and vice presidents for every precinct in the county. The speaking took place in the tabernacle. Mayor Caruthers presided. Hon. J. T. Little, of Arkansas, spoke first. Hon. W. J. Bryan received an enthusiastic welcome when introduced by Hon. Thomas H. Payne.

At a later period in his speech he said: "It is said that no one but a banker or a rich man is interested in defeating the silver standard. Gentlemen, there are the ones who would profit by a silver standard, those who would lose by a gold standard, those who would be a waste of money and their gold would double in value in case silver was freely coined."

He called attention to Thomas Jefferson's order of 1806, stopping the free coinage of silver, and sarcastically remarked: "And I believe that Thomas Jefferson is still regarded as having been a good democrat."

Mr. Carlisle and party left for Louisville at 3 o'clock p.m., where he will remain until Wednesday, when he will deliver the fourth and last speech.

GENERAL WASHINGTON NEWS.

Civil Service Rules Amended—Knights of Labor Headquarters.

Washington, May 25.—The president has amended the civil service rules by taking all chiefs of division in the department of agriculture, of whom there are eighteen, out of the excepted class, vacancies to be filled hereafter by promotion from the corps of trained experts, or occasionally, if necessary, by the competitive examinations. Secretary Morton says the practical effect of this order will be that all places and positions in the department are brought into the classified civil service, except the secretary and the assistant secretary of agriculture, and their private secretaries, the chief of the weather bureau, the chief clerk of the department and the laborers and charwomen.

The long discussed project of transferring the headquarters of the Knights of Labor to Washington is on the point of accomplishment. During the past week, the executive committee, consisting of Grand Master Workman J. R. Sovereign, H. B. Martin, C. A. French, T. B. McGuire and J. M. Kenney have been here considering the subject of selecting a site. They finally decided upon a lot facing the north front of the capitol. A building permit has been secured and the contract for the erection of a handsome office building has been let. Ground will probably be broken Monday morning.

Hot Springs Hotel Burned.

Hot Springs, Ark., May 25.—The Waverly hotel, Captain L. D. Cald, proprietor, burned today. Will Barks, the night porter, was cremated. The loss will approximate \$50,000. All insurance policies but one for \$15,000 expired recently. The fire began at 11:30 o'clock a.m. in the servants' quarters in the loft. The Waver

A FARCE.

That Is What the Sound Money Convention Was.

WILL HELP THE SILVER CAUSE

Its Declarations and the Effect They Are Sure to Have.

BANKERS OF BOTH SETS ARE MAD

The National Banks and the State Bank Advocates Disgrunted.

HOW THE POLITICIANS RAN THINGS

The Delegates Were in It Only in Their Being Present.

TALK OF ANOTHER CONVENTION

A Graphic Story of the Much-Heralded "Sound" Money Fiasco—The Only Results Will Be Beneficial to Silver.

Memphis, Tenn., May 25.—(Special)—It is impossible to estimate the good which the "sound" money convention will be to the silver movement—through the south and throughout the entire country. What was designed by the men who engineered it to be a boom has already developed into a first-class boomerang, and, while the silver men are jubilant, the gold leaders who had expected to reap so much benefit from the gathering together of their clans are wearing a worried look. Even the politicians who dominated the whole thing are beginning to realize that they made a mistake in cramming their programme down the throats of the men whom they had lured here with the idea that there was to be a conference of prominent business men of the south. On the other hand, many of these bankers and business men do not attempt to conceal their disappointment and disgust with the proceedings, however much they may endorse the convention's declarations; and there are some of these who take decided exceptions to the details of the programme which the politicians prepared and promulgated and which they were given no time to discuss or consider.

This discussion naturally has an inspiring effect upon the feelings of the men who are doing battle for the people and the people's rights, but the benefit to the cause of silver from this is infinitesimal when compared with the greater benefits to be derived from the declarations of the convention and of the two men who did the speaking.

Where the Greater Benefits Lie. In the bold declaration that bimetallism is an impossibility and that the consequent duty of all present was to fight for the maintenance of the single gold standard; in the hearty approval of the work being done by the Reform Club of New York in the propagation of "sound" money ideas; and in the unqualified and enthusiastic endorsement of the administration of President Cleveland and especially of the Cleveland-Carlisle financial policy—it is these acts, coming from such a source and disclosing without any chance for equivocation the aims and purposes of the elements controlling this convention, that are sure to bring the greatest benefit to the cause of the people.

Gold monometallism is the keynote of the whole business. The decidedly equivocal references to international agreement were entirely offset by the declaration to "maintain inviolate the existing standard" and by the bold declaration of Secretary Carlisle that a bimetallic standard is utterly inconceivable. The endorsement of the Reform Club is an endorsement of that club's position that "bimetallism is a delusion and a sham." And the Cleveland-Carlisle so heartily and enthusiastically commanded is the extreme of goldbugism whose fountain head is the money power controlling Lombard street and Wall street.

That is where the Cleveland element in the south, the goldbug element that has been endeavoring to hide behind the mask of "true bimetallism," really stands. Few people were fooled by their position before this convention; none can be fooled now. Gold against the world, is their motto and their platform. This convention has shown where they really do stand; and this of itself has done the cause of silver a world of good. In fact, had the leaders of the silver movement been allowed to map out a programme for this meeting which by courtesy has been called a convention, they could not possibly have arranged it more to their own liking.

Convention by Courtesy. A convention by courtesy, that is what it was. In reality it was a gigantic farce. Business men had come from a distance in the desire and expectation of discussing this all-important question of finance only to find themselves puppets in the hands of a few politicians. Their discussion was limited to listening to Secretary Carlisle and, to the few who remained to the night session, the mighty Josiah. These latter were also accorded the great privilege of joining in a *viva voce* vote for the adoption of the resolutions that this same Josiah had ready prepared in his inside pocket, and were also permitted to vote "aye" on adjournment—a privilege of which the most of them were glad enough to avail themselves.

For the most part they did not object.

Those who did resent the way they were handled had no objection to make concerning the principles promulgated, except as to details. They all gave hearty endorsement to the proclamation in favor of gold monometallism, for that is their creed and the cardinal principle of their belief. And it is natural that it should be so.

There was no exaggeration in my statement that the most careful and assiduous search could not discover a single farmer in all that gathering. One very good reason for this was because the farmers and the laboring men were not asked to come. Congressman Patterson, in his talk of the "representative" character of the meeting, emphasized the dual invitation that

without any of the delegates being given a chance to discuss them. I supplied the suggestion, which he modestly refrained from making, that Josiah himself would make a speech.

And the whole thing went through just as scheduled.

It Was Cut and Dried.

The delegates were given no time to think, for thought might bring about friction. A little caucus the night before selected Catchings to be permanent chairman and this fact was carefully kept from the public until it was too late for action. As it was, a good deal of opposition developed. Talk that a business man and not a politician should be chosen for

Mr. Neal, "that this was to be a gathering of representative business men to handle a business question in a business-like way. Our Atlanta delegation contained men like Mr. Inman, Mr. Collier, Colonel Maddox, Mr. Beck and others, who have no time to waste. They are among our very best representative business men and were induced to lay aside their business to come here to what they were led to believe would be, as I have said, a business convention. Absolutely no consideration has been paid them in any way; and they find instead of a convention, they have come to a political meeting, at which everything was manipulated by three politicians."

hand, are mad, because they have been given no recognition whatever in the resolutions. When I refer to state banks people I mean those who honestly believe in some recognition of those institutions in preference to, or on a footing with, the national banks. I do not mean the belated goldbug politicians who have been decaying the state bank movement until now, when they take it up in the vain hope of stemming the silver tide. These are the people who are responsible for the wishy-washy utterances of the convention. They are the original goldites who have been tearing their shirts in the enthusiasm of their declarations for "intrinsical" value in every dollar—these are the men who

took care that everybody should realize it. The bankers may kick all they choose; the politicians accomplished their purposes and they are happy.

Those are the facts about the way the thing was run.

And What of the Result? As I said at the outset, this convention has done much to help the silver cause. Its declaration in favor of gold monometallism defines the issue clearly and forcibly. These men who have all the time been using "bimetallism" as a cloak now come out squarely in the advocacy of the present gold standard and there can certainly be no misunderstanding as to how they stand. Neither the national bankers nor the state bankers are satisfied with the declaration on this branch of the question, and indeed so great is the dissatisfaction that I hear talk already of another "sound money" convention. If it is going to be had Atlanta should get it.

As a convention this gathering at Memphis was a failure; as a conference of business men to discuss a business question—which it was advertised to be—it was a gigantic farce.

And it won't even save Josiah, for unless all signs fail, he's doomed to a long life of privacy and ease.

MR. HUGH INMAN'S VIEW.

He Thinks the Convention Wanted a More Elastic Currency.

Rome, Ga., May 25.—(Special)—Mr. Hugh T. Inman is at his country home just west of Rome, stopping over here on his way to Atlanta from Memphis where he attended the "sound money" convention. The Constitution man saw him today and asked him about the results of the meeting:

"I think Mr. OHL fully covered it for The Constitution," said he, "and I don't know of anything I can add."

Mr. Inman was asked about the declaration of the convention against national banks and said he did not think such a declaration was made. When shown the paragraph in the resolutions, he merely said it seemed to be the sense of the meeting to give a more elastic system of currency by state banks and intimated that the removal of the tax on state banks would give them all the advantage over national banks, resulting in the practical extinction of the latter.

When asked if he was satisfied with the results of the meeting, he replied in the affirmative. "The only dissatisfaction I heard was because debates and the like were cut off by the method of referring everything to a committee consisting of one delegate from each state. Some of the delegates who had suggestions of financial schemes and the like were dissatisfied, because they were not given an opportunity to prevent them. Beyond this, I heard of no dissatisfaction. All seemed pleased with the work as far as it was carried."

Mr. Inman will return to Atlanta Monday.

INDIGNATION IN NEW YORK.

The National Bankers Are Mad Because They Were Worked.

New York, May 25.—(Special)—The national bankers of the metropolis are indignant at the action of the Memphis convention. After putting up liberally for the expenses of the "sound money" project, they find that the politicians have bunched them.

New Yorkers think that they are very smooth and that all the verdant people come from the country, but sometimes they find that this is a mistake.

It would have been considered impossible to sell the president of the Chemical, the Standard Oil, and the like to the national banks here a gold bribe. But that is just what Josiah Patterson, "blue-eyed" Dick Clark, of Mobile, and General Catchings have done to the national banks. The "grafters," who follow a circus with a hundred tricks to work the credulous crowd, never played a game better than that which these politicians worked on the guileless national bankers, to say nothing of the business men of the country, who from this point of view do not appear to have cut any figure in the proceedings.

There is no popularity at the clearing house today. The representatives of the big banks discussed the plan given the national banking system by the Memphis resolutions and spoke their minds freely.

The vice president of one of the richest banks said to The Constitution correspondent this afternoon: "We were milked smoothly freely for the Memphis convention. I would not say a word about it if we had been treated right. Of course we are in full sympathy with the single standard movement. This being well known, it was worked on.

"On we were worked. The idea of a convention called in the supposed interest of sound money declaring against national banks. Why, they are the backbone of the whole sound money movement. The national banks are the bulwarks of safe finance in this country. A national bank note is as sound in Memphis as it is in New York. Could you tell that way about a state bank note? Suppose we had nothing but state banks, would you ever know whether the notes in your pocket were good or not?

"This country cannot afford to abolish the national banking system. The great trouble is that the finances are in too much the hands of the politicians and little big business. Did any financier have a hand in that Memphis convention? I have not seen a report of a banker taking a part in the proceedings. The resolutions were written out before the convention met—probably days before. They were prepared by the politicians who manipulated the convention. These politicians thought that they would make some capital with their own people by hitting at us and pretending to play to the state banks. But what have they suffered in return? Is that not a thing abominable in the reference to them? Not a thing. These politicians thought that they would catch the state bank sentiment in the south by a snap at the national banks and not tie themselves to the state banks either. If the sound money politicians in the south are going to make a fight on us, we don't want anything to do with them. The present system of national banks with some modifications on the line of the Baltimore plan, must be maintained. The government ought to be behind every dollar that is in circulation. The state banks are in a bad way perhaps, but we do not think that they join in the fight which is being made against us."

"It was announced that the politicians would not be prominent in this Memphis assemblage. Everybody knew well enough that if the office holders and office seekers appeared to run the convention its moral influence would be discounted. For my part, I do not believe the Patterson-Carlisle affair has done the sound money cause any good. I know that the national bankers are here, and I imagine that the workingmen, the farmers, and the business men of the south see through the whole thing now. It was just a play to get an endorsement for some of the politicians down in the south, and I expect that they needed it, judging from what I hear from them."

The Central's Earnings. New York, May 25.—The Georgia Central road reports for March: Gross earnings, \$39,384, a decrease of \$2,473; and net, \$8,837, decrease, \$12,952; for the nine months to March 31st: Gross, \$4,653,931, decrease, \$25,770; and net, \$1,414,934, decrease \$61,974.

For Half Hat Backs Go to R. B. Crutcher, 52 Peachtree street.

"THE MEMPHIS CONVENTION WILL STEM THE SILVER TIDE."—Chorus of Gold Standard Organs.

had been sent out—one to business organizations such as boards of trade and chambers of commerce, to the few people "known to be right" in each community. The men who came were business men and undoubtedly represent in their personality a high type of southern citizenship. The fact that outside of the big Memphis delegation perhaps 90 per cent of those present were either bankers or stockholders in banks certainly does not militate against their personality or their high business ability. The popular idea that, because it is the business of these gentlemen to lend money and because they own a greater or less quantity of the medium of exchange they view this question from a more or less selfish standpoint, may be erroneous; as to that I am not in a position to say; but I do say that the Georgia delegation at least was composed of men who certainly deserved at the hands of convention manipulators much better treatment than they received.

Bankers Present in Full Force.

The bankers were there in great force. All of the members of the Tennessee Bankers' Association, which had met in annual session the day before, were in this convention as delegates, and the lists showing the occupations of the various delegates which The Commercial Appeal had printed from time to time as their selection was announced showed that those interested in the banking business were largely in the majority.

Some figures on the convention's make-up may be interesting as showing again its representative character.

Five hundred and thirty-eight men were delegate badges. Of this number 282 or about 50 per cent, came from Tennessee. Of the Tennessee delegation 124 were from Memphis and then, too, Congressman Patterson's friends from the neighboring towns of this district were out in full force. Mississippi had the next largest delegation. The geographical reasons for this are evident. Then came Alabama with thirty-nine. Thirty-five Kentuckians came down with Secretary Carlisle; Arkansas had thirty-three delegates; Georgia had twenty-two, Texas had eleven; Florida and Virginia had seven each; Maryland had four, and Missouri three. North Carolina and West Virginia were called, but neither state was represented.

It was a fine looking body of men and made a good showing in the parquet seats of the big auditorium building which Memphis built to accommodate the crowds that wanted to hear our own Sam Jones. They were enthusiastic, especially so over the frequent mention of the name of Cleveland and over Josiah Patterson's wind-up speech. Most of those who heard this declared that they liked it better than they did the speech of Secretary Carlisle, but this was due to Josiah's hale-loll.

But so far as participating in the work of the convention was concerned—so far as having a hand in its manipulation—they were puppets in the hands of the politicians.

That is the straight fact, and it is uncontroversial.

The Trifly Trio.

In writing "cuckoo" after the names of either Congressman Patterson, Congressman Catchings or Congressman Clark the word should be put in caps—CUCKOO. It was these three who ran the convention—with the accent on Josiah!

I have told you how and why Josiah conceived the idea of holding this "convention," how the idea met the approval of the joint committee from the white house and from Wall street, and of how it was all done in the hope of getting some sort of backing and endorsement of the position which he and his cuckoo brethren had taken in standing by the administration for a patronage consideration. Patterson planned the whole business, Catchings and Clark helped him execute his plans. The men who had been brought from a distance as well as the men here at Josiah's home were like the proverbial label on the bottle—not in it.

In a talk I had with him the day before the convention met Patterson told what would be done. He declared that the resolutions would call for gold monometallism; that state banks would be given no showing; that there would be a sort of a side-swipe at the national banking system; that Carlisle would be heard. Cleveland would be cheered, resolutions would be adopted

which place was plentiful, but the opposition lacked a leader as well as time in which to make a fight. Then the moment the convention had been organized one of General Catchings's lieutenants moved that all resolutions except those bearing on the organization of the convention be sent to the committee on resolutions, and this went through promptly on a *viva voce* vote.

"When I heard that I saw the whole thing was cut and dried," said Colonel Albert Cox, of the Atlanta delegation. "And I knew it was no use attempting to have anything to say there. It was evident that no discussion of the financial question was desired."

That was just the size of it.

The delegates saw how it was and those who had any desire to be heard or to hear others subsided.

The programme went through with but two interruptions.

One of these was from a man who had a front seat on the right and who seemed surprised when Chairman Catchings informed him that it was too late to discuss the resolutions.

The other was from a Mississippian wearing a suit of black, who had no memory or lack of taste to suggest that an opening prayer might not be out of order on such an occasion. Chairman Catchings started the laugh that made that delegate succumb.

A Banker's View of It.

These were mere incidents. It is a fact, however, that the whole thing was cut and dried and that it was absolutely controlled by the politicians. It is further true that the men who had come as delegates were not treated with the consideration they deserved, and a good many of them do not hesitate to express their opinions on the subject.

There is Mr. T. B. Neal, for instance, Atlanta has no better citizen than the president of the Neal Loan and Banking Company. He is a conservative, able business man, a man with views and with the strength of character to express what he believes. Mr. Neal declared the so-called "convention" to be very much of a farce. "Why," said he, "it was absolutely run

in order to preserve the immutability of their blessed gold standard, are talking for the more elastic currency of the state banks. They can fool nobody. The extension of the state bank system would be a wise step, but those who believe in it do not propose to be left off at this time from the greater question—the remonetization of silver. The people will be very chary about following such leaders as these, even in the best of causes. They know these

The Bankers Are Mad.

While they will probably not talk it generally, it is known here that a good many other Georgians feel just the way Mr. Neal does. Albert Cox is one of these. He was not at all satisfied with that portion of the resolutions referring to the national banking system and the members of the Georgia delegation were anxious for him to submit an amendment to the committee's report. He saw, however, that the politicians had the thing fixed and that any attempt to amend the committee's report would either be immediately sat upon or would meet with ultimate defeat, and he refused to attempt the discussion of the question.

This state bank question, by the way, is the cause of a great deal of dissatisfaction.

The national bankers are mad because of the slap given them in the resolutions; the real advocates of state banks are very much beyond the pale of billingsgate. He thought Cleveland the very embodiment of all that was undesirable in a public man. Now it is a case of "lion of the tribe of Judah" with him. If there is one cuckoo in the lion whose fawning excesses of all the others, that one is Josiah Patterson.

The change was brought about through a little personal attention from the white house. "Svenigal," I believe I used to simile the other day, but it's a good thing and repetition doesn't hurt. The man who had preached free coinage from every stump swallowed the unconditional repeal without so much as a quiver, and when he came back to answer to the people he had hard sledgin'. He pulled through in the primaries, but the methods used by Josiah and his friends were so questionable that there came very near being a political revolt.

The stories told about those primaries indicate that in the wards where the Patterson men had control great frauds were perpetrated. Now, of course, I know nothing about these acts, but the stories of fraud have been told me by leading democrats who ought to know. Whether true or not, they are believed; and it was the belief that they were true that brought political tumult to Tennessee.

Why Thousands Keep Away.

Over 6,000 disgruntled democrats of the Memphis district refused to register and stand away from the polls—and all in account of Josiah.

It was this slump that threw the state of Tennessee into the Turney-Evans turmoil. It was this slump, this revolt against the cuckoo congressman, that gave Evans a majority on the face of the returns and threw Tennessee into a state of political uncertainty, from which it is just recovering. Since that election Patterson has been going all the gaits of the Clevelandites and is out-cuckooing himself.

General Catchings is another of the same ilk. It was the general who, in a public speech down in Mississippi, declared that Cleveland was "only fit for a sign for a meat market." He was in Josiah's class in pointed reference to Mr. Cleveland. After he had voted for unconditional re-

peal, General Catchings made a grand stand play of pyrotechnics in his advocacy of the coinage of the sovereign, and in his desire to pass that bill over the president's veto he was able to ring in a quantity of good gestures. This bluffed his constituents for the time and they sent him back. His play for Mississippi, patterned after the Patterson-Carl

THREE MEN RAN IT

Disappointment Proved the Share of the Hard Money Delegates.

BANKER NEAL SPEAKS HIS MIND

He Wants a Sound Money Convention Held in Atlanta.

AND WILL ELIMINATE ALL POLITICS

Colonel Albert H. Cox Is Not Thoroughly Pleased—Only One Man Spoke His Mind in Meeting.

The Memphis sound money convention, which was called for the express purpose of discussing the "sound money" phase of the financial question and giving voice, through the press and by speeches, of the sentiments and arguments of those in favor of a gold standard, was not the entire and thrilling success that was anticipated for it by some of the delegates.

A delegation went to the convention from Atlanta. It was a delegation composed of some of the best of Atlanta's bankers and business men—who have ideas of their own. The members of the delegation had studied the "sound money" side of the question with a view to giving voice to some of their thoughts on the subject that is now agitating the entire people.

But not a word were any of the Atlanta delegates permitted to say, though they were allowed, as were all the others present, to vote for the resolutions dictated by Patterson, of Tennessee, written down by Catchings, of Mississippi, and reiterated and seconded by Clark, the Alabama politician—the three men who called the convention, directed its movements and saw that it adjourned after they had carried out the programme their political aspirations demanded.

The sound money convention was a success, as far as this trio of politicians is concerned, and from them is not to be heard a single word of discontent or disappointment.

The intention of the meeting, however, was misconstrued by the Atlanta delegation and the result was a disappointment to the sound money men who were put to no inconsiderable expense to make the trip. This statement is not one which may be classed with "deductions," but is the statement of the sentiments expressed by one of Atlanta's most thorough business men, a man who is for "sound money" and for plenty of discussion to elucidate the situation, and not for a smothering up of the convictions he feels.

This man is Mr. T. B. Neal, president of the Neal Loan and Banking Company.

The resolutions that were adopted by the convention were not in accord with the views held by Mr. Neal, and, while he does not construe the banking clause as a specific declaration against the present national banking system, he does not hesitate to condemn the lack of explicitness concerning the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state banks—a repeal which he would have advocated in open meeting had Patterson, Catchings & Co. permitted of speakers by others than the senior members of this now notorious firm.

And this is not all.

There will be a call for a sound money convention to be held in Atlanta and Mr. Neal is one of the first to be registered as in favor of this call.

Mr. Neal states that there was no disagreement in the convention, but some of us were disappointed." It is this disappointment of the failure of the Memphis convention to discuss the question which it was called for the purpose of discussing.

And if the call is responded to Mr. Neal is not in favor of running the convention on the lines laid down by the trio of politicians who manipulated the Memphis money movement and pulled the wires to suit purposes of their own. It will be a convention at which there will be a free and open discussion of the situation from the standpoint of the "sound money" men and that of the free silver men, or bimetallists.

The sentiment for a sound money convention proposed to be held in Atlanta is the outgrowth of the failure, reluctant as the delegates to it are to admit it, of the Memphis convention to make a signal step in the direction of enlightening the people or further the intentions that were alleged to have inspired the promoters and propagandists of the Memphis convention.

In fact, Mr. Neal states yesterday that he believes that the convention should have been held in Atlanta, and believes now that it is not too late to have one and hopes that there will be a general call for one.

An Interview with President Neal.

President Neal, of the Neal Loan and Banking Company, was seen yesterday afternoon by a Constitution reporter and asked regarding the Memphis convention and the general satisfaction that was regarded as a necessary feature of the great convention.

"It was a splendid convention," said President Neal. "The speech by Patterson was one of the strongest I ever heard. I would rather have him than almost any one of whom I know come to Atlanta and address a convention here."

"How many other speeches were made?" was asked.

"Well," replied President Neal, "I believe that was about all. Catchings was introduced by Clark, who made a little talk. There were no speeches. A general discussion in the meeting, as it afterward developed, would have been almost impossible."

"Was it generally understood that the meeting was for the purpose of holding only one session and adopting resolutions?"

"No. I thought that the meeting would take up two or three days," said Mr. Neal in reply.

"Nobody was allowed to talk, then?"

"Not that," answered Mr. Neal. "It was simply generally understood that there would be no speeches. I presume if somebody had insisted upon speaking he would have been permitted to make a speech."

"Is it true that several of the Atlanta delegation left in disgust when they saw that three politicians were running the convention on a plan of their own and had cut and dried resolution?"

"I can't say as to that—whether they left or not. I am certain that there was no disgust felt by any one, though I think some of us were disappointed."

"Were the resolutions cut and dried?"

"We had a representative in the committee. Mr. F. H. Richardson represented the Atlanta delegation. The resolutions were put up and adopted without any discussions, but I should not say they were cut and dried."

"The Atlanta delegation pleased with the resolutions?"

"As you know," replied Mr. Neal, "resolutions that would please one man in one

point would fail to please another man in another."

"Did they meet your approbation in every point, Mr. Neal, and are all the sentiments yours?" was asked the banker president.

"You must understand," said Mr. Neal, "that the convention was a large one; there were members from many states and cities in great numbers. Everybody could not be satisfied. To my mind the resolutions should have been more explicit as to state banks. I am in favor of a repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state banks with government supervision. Right here I would like to say that I do not construe the paragraph regarding the banking system as the Constitution does in the interview with Mr. Romare this morning. I do not believe that it is intended to mean that."

The reference to national banks in the resolutions was as follows:

"We realize that our national banking system was adopted during a time of war and that it is not adapted to existing conditions."

"If the convention of 'sound money' men, called to be held in Atlanta, Mr. Neal, with Catchings, Patterson & Clark, is asked to take charge of the same."

"Not a bit in the world," answered Mr. Neal, smiling. "If there should be a convention here I would like to see it run somewhat differently. I believe that there should be the strongest speakers of both sides invited to Atlanta and that they should engage in debate and give the people an opportunity to see the financial question stated from both sides. I think that the convention should be held during the exposition."

"Were there any silver men in the Memphis convention?" was asked.

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Neal. "It was not intended that they should be. A silver man would have been out of place. Another point: we discussed the situation among ourselves before the meeting and afterward," said Mr. Neal, "but not in convention."

Would Be Immeasurable.

Editor Constitution: Allow me to call your attention to what appears to me to be a conspicuous fallacy in Mr. Carlisle's Covington speech. That speech derives all its force from the proposition that practically this country has always been on a silver or gold basis; that whenever the intrinsic or commercial value of either metal became greater than the legal standard it ceased to circulate and was hoarded, thus producing a condition of practical monometallism, and that monometallism had been the practical rule of our national life. I believe that this is the only power that the law has over the monetary system.

"Whereas, We believe that the people are capable of deciding all public questions."

"Whereas, The time has come for us to speak upon the money question, and indeed, we believe that one of the causes of the decadence in the products of labor was the demonetization of silver in 1873 and the uninterrupted adverse legislation, with but one exception, since, and which culminated in the repeal of the Sherman Act during the present administration."

"Whereas, We believe that the remonetization of silver will again give to it the strength that it had in 1873."

"Whereas, As honest men seek no change that would do injustice to debtor or creditor, but believe that the condition which requires more products each year to pay the same debt is an injustice to debtors and an unjust advantage to creditors, therefore be it—"

"Resolved, That we, democratic voters of precinct No. 1 Upshaw County, Texas, for the purpose of committing the democratic party to the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 of silver to 1 of gold."

"Resolved, That we condemn all species of flatism or repudiation and believe that the dollar should represent an amount equal in value to that which the debtor has."

"Resolved, That we would heartily co-operate with any other nation in the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 of silver to 1 of gold."

"Resolved, That we heartily endorse the action of our democratic members of the recent Texas legislature in calling for a special session of the people on this question and a call for a convention of the democrats of the state at Fort Worth on August 16th."

"Resolved, That we favor the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 of silver to 1 of gold."

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Politicians Versus Business Men.

So the Memphis convention was run
 by the politicians after all, was it?

The aftermath of the convention is

even more interesting than the reports
 of its proceedings, for a cool, dispas-
 sionate view, after the smoke has
 cleared away, shows that a handful of
 politicians encountered an army of
 bankers and business men and that
 they took complete possession of the
 field. Not a delegate was permitted to
 raise his voice in the convention; not a
 resolution offered by a delegate wasever dignified by being read, much less
 by consideration. The politicians orga-
 nized the convention, arranged its
 programme, controlled its proceedings,
 did all the talking, and then rushed an
 adjournment for fear that some dele-
 gate would say something that would
 interfere with the plan of action.The truth of the matter is the busi-
 ness men and the bankers who went to
 the convention allowed themselves to
 be made pliant tools in the hands of
 three astute politicians—Josiah Patter-
 son, of Memphis; Dick Clark, of Mobile,
 and Mr. Catchings, of Vicksburg. All
 three of these men, members of con-
 gress, took issue with the almost unani-
 mous sentiment of their respective state
 delegations in the last congress, and,
 for reasons best known to themselves,
 became vigorous champions of the move-
 ment for the unconditional repeal of
 the Sherman law and the establishment
 of the gold standard. No doubt alarmed
 at the rising tide of silver sentiment
 throughout the country, threatening to
 overrun every one of them in the next
 election, they adopted the plan of action
 disclosed by the Memphis convention,
 and, in order to run things completely
 to their own satisfaction, suppressed
 every business man who went to
 that convention with an idea. Their
 first consideration was evidently the
 meeting of their patronage obligations,
 and this done they played for cheap
 notoriety among the voters of their
 respective districts by declaring against
 the national banking system, though
 they lacked the courage to make a bold
 and outspoken declaration in favor of
 a substitute system.No wonder the feeling of resentment
 among the delegates is such as to crys-
 talize in the movement for a new con-
 vention which will not be dominated by
 the politicians, in which the business
 men will have a say, and which will be
 a conference instead of a convention
 whose deliberations are restricted to a
 prearranged programme.The Memphis convention was one of
 the most notable fiascos of recent times
 and instead of deterring the movement
 for the restoration of silver to its posi-
 tion as a standard money metal, as
 guaranteed by the federal constitution,
 and as pledged by the national demo-
 cratic platform, it will be a positive aid
 in that direction.

A Notable Lynching.

The hanging of two prisoners by a

mob at Danville, Ill., for assaulting a

young lady, shows that human nature

is still very much the same in all sec-
 tions of this country.At Danville a judge and other offi-
 cials addressed the mob and promised
 that the prisoners should be duly tried
 and punished. This did not satisfy the
 lynchers, and they replied that they did
 not propose to run the risk of having
 the prisoners pardoned by the governor
 as had been done in times past. They
 were satisfied of the guilt of the two
 men and they intended to see that they
 got their just penalty. So the two
 ruffians were hanged in spite of all that
 the authorities could do to protect them.

On a somewhat similar line was the

killing of Solomon H. Mann, near Fifth

avenue, in New York, the other day, by

David T. Hammigan, who took this

method of avenging the betrayal of his

sister by the other party. Commenting on

this tragedy The New York Journal

says:

If the people find that the law has no

remedy for their wrongs the personal reme-
 dy is the inevitable resort. All the palaver

in the world will not erase the sentiment

that impels them to acts of this nature,

and only an effective administration of justice

can eradicate this barbarism.

This is the keynote to the whole busi-
 ness. If we ever stop lynchings and
 personal vengeance it will have to be
 done by a speedy and a satisfactory ad-

ministration of justice. Under our pres-
 ent system, in aggravated cases, we
 must expect mobs and individuals to
 take matters into their own hands, and
 this will be done north as well as
 south. Lynch law and personal ven-
 geance are not sectional; they are na-
 tional under certain conditions.

Senator Pugh as a Prophet.
 As a prophet and a far-seeing states-
 man United States Senator Pugh, of
 Alabama, has a record scarcely less
 wonderful than that made by Hon. John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, in the
 latter's declaration, as a member of
 congress, that the consummation of
 the scheme to demonetize silver would
 entail more misery and suffering on the
 people than all the wars and pestilences
 from which this country had ever suf-
 fered. No man ever pictured the dan-
 ger and disaster of the single gold
 standard more truthfully than Mr. Carlisle did when he was a free man;
 but so strikingly accurate are the pre-
 dictions of Senator Pugh, of Alabama,
 delivered in the debate against the un-
 conditional repeal of the Sherman law,
 that they deserve more than passing
 mention, particularly as his remarks
 took the shape of a debate with the
 president.

In August, 1893, President Cleveland
 sent his message to congress then con-
 vened in extra session and we quote from
 his message as follows:

With plentious crops, with abundant
 promise of remunerative production and
 manufacture, with unusual invitation to
 safe investment, and with satisfactory as-
 surance of business enterprise, suddenly
 famine, distrust and fear have sprung up
 on every side. Numerous moneyed institu-
 tions have suspended because abundant
 assets were not immediately available to
 meet the demands of frightened depositors.
 Surviving corporations and industries are
 content to keep in hand the money they
 are usually anxious to loan, and those
 engaged in legitimate business are sur-
 prised to find that the securities they offer
 for loans are no longer accepted. Values
 supposed to be fixed are fast becoming
 conjectural, and loss and failure have
 invaded every branch of business.

In August, 1893, the president in an
 official message to congress stated that
 "loss and failure had invaded every
 branch of business," that "plentiful
 crops, with abundant promise of remu-
 nerative production and manufacture
 with unusual invitation to safe invest-
 ment, and with satisfactory assurance
 of business enterprise" all these con-
 ditions, prospects and invitations made
 no difference whatever, they had nothing
 to do with keeping off "famine, dis-
 trust and fear," or preventing "loss and
 failure from invading every branch of
 business."

What was the president's opinion as
 to the cause of these disastrous conditions?
 He charged it altogether to what he
 called "our unfortunate financial plight."

What did he tell congress and the
 country was our "unfortunate financial
 plight?" He answers:

Undoubtedly the monthly purchase by

the president of the Sherman law would not sat-
 isfy the president and the supporters of
 the gold standard; that the gold

standard when erected by itself and
 wholly disconnected from silver as an
 additional redemption coin basis would

produce necessarily new troubles and
 financial complications of the most dan-
 gerous and alarming character. It was

evident as soon as it became the estab-
 lished policy of our government that the
 whole financial fabric of the United

States rested on the single basis of gold, and
 that all federal bonds, and the entire
 supply of silver, silver certificates,
 greenbacks, treasury notes and national
 bank notes were each and all founded
 on and redeemable in gold as the crucial
 test of value, and the only coin into
 which everything we have named can
 and must be convertible—that large bond
 issues were inevitable.

Here is a distinct charge by the presi-
 dent that the renewed and persistent
 effort in the direction of free silver coinage
 was the primary and moving cause of our
 "unfortunate financial plight," to which he
 attributed all the financial, industrial and
 commercial troubles which he described. The president continues by saying:

Meanwhile not only are the evil effects
 of the Sherman law constantly accumulat-
 ing, but the result to which its execution
 must inevitably lead is becoming palpable
 to all who give the least heed to financial
 subjects.

No democrat in the senate or house
 was a friend of the Sherman law. Senator

Pugh, in his speech in the senate

on the 12th of September, 1893, de-
 nounced the Sherman law and the moti-
 vations and purposes of its enactment.

The whole question was on the uncon-
 ditional repeal—that is the repeal with-
 out any silver substitute—leaving silver

without any right of coinage and the
 country without any measure of value

but the gold standard, or any more
 coin money to be obtained from silver.

We quote the following from Senator

Pugh's speech:

I undertake to state, as a lawyer with

more than forty years' practice and ex-
 perience in my profession, including eighteen

years work in lawmaking, that when
 statute law passed to supply a remedy or

to correct or prevent existing evils, it
 repealed or substituted the object of its pas-
 sage, and has proved inadequate as a reme-
 dy, or corrective, or cure of existing evils,

such repeal has never been proposed in a bill

that did not contain other and better
 remedial legislation to accomplish the ob-
 jects and remedy the evils which the re-
 pealed law failed to reach and accomplish.

The new remedy or substitute always ac-
 companies and precedes the repealing sec-
 tion in the same bill. I challenge a de-
 nial by any reasonably informed man of
 the correctness of that statement. • • •

I have no doubt that the desire of the

supporters of unconditional repeal of the

Sherman law is that silver shall be left

in the United States where it is in Eng-
 land, Germany and France until those

countries agree the renewal of silver

coinsage which shall dictate • • •

What are the friends of silver upon

some common ground that we can occupy

together until we try some compromise,
 and in the meantime consider in good

faith all the propositions and evolve from

them some wise and safe system of

finance? Such an adjustment would save

the friends of silver, the friends of gold

and all the parties to this terrible con-
 flict which are to be involved.

Such an adjustment would save

the government the cost of the

gold standard, and the cost of the

silver standard, and the cost of the

gold and silver standard, and the cost of

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THE MONEY QUESTION

A Key to the Financial Situation by Senator John P. Jones.

THE QUANTITATIVE THEORY OF MONEY

Value of Dollars as Compared to the Number Issued—It Money Were Unlimited, It Would Have No Value.

Political economy has been called "the dismal science." The most dismal theory is that man's endeavor to force conclusions to fit some preconceived theory without reference to principles, is that which relates to money. The persistent determination to make the whole science subordinate to the absurdities of the gold standard has operated like a Westinghouse brake on the progress of the civilized world.

But there is one principle of monetary science that, if held steadfastly in view, will constitute an untiring guide through what would otherwise be a path of inextricable difficulty.

That principle is that the value of the unit of money in any country is determined by the number of dollars in circulation.

The greater the number of dollars out, other things being equal, the less will be the value of each dollar; the fewer the number out, other things remaining the same, the greater the value of each, and this without any regard whatever to the material of which the dollars are composed.

This is the key to the financial situation in the United States. Much more, it is the key to the financial situation in every land. Without this key it is vain to study attempts to unlock the door leading to the arcanum of monetary knowledge.

Unlike many of the locks made by man, the locks of money are not breakable. The household of science is not the household of science. No one that thieves cannot break through and steal. He who would enter must first find the key. With this key in hand, the most secret recesses may be explored with confidence. Without it, the student travels in a circle, returning after much labor to the point from which he started upon his journey. Like one in a maze, when most confidently expecting to find his way out, he finds himself coming up against impenetrable barriers.

If money were unlimited in quantity, it would have no value whatever. Nothing has value that is unlimited in quantity. If instead of sand the ocean beach were strewn with gold dust, it would have no value whatever as a commodity. Yet if that gold dust were taken up and coined into pieces of money, the number of such pieces being limited, they would have value precisely as gold pieces have value today. And, on the other hand, as Adam Smith says, if gold should reach a certain degree of scarcity, the slightest bit of it might become as valuable as a diamond.

So evidently clear are the leading writers that the value of money unit is in every case, other things being equal, determined by the number of units out and does not depend on the material of which the money may be composed that they have not the slightest hesitation in asserting that the rule applies even to uncovered paper money, so that the value of every dollar of gold and silver in circulation is diminished or increased according as the quantity of paper money is increased or diminished, and reciprocally as to all of these, the increase in the number of dollars of either kind diminishing the value of each dollar of the others, while the decrease in the number of dollars increases the value of each of the others, with the slightest regard whatever to the material of which either of the dollars is composed.

If this be so, if the value of the unit of money depends not on the material of the dollars, but on their quantity, what becomes of the gold standard? If this be so, inasmuch as silver has been utilized as money since the dawn of creation, why abandon it now, unless senators are prepared to abandon the automatic system altogether? If we must by legislation compel a change in the value of money, why legislate so that it can change in one direction only, and that the direction which is always favorable to the classes that lend money and live mostly on their incomes, the direction most injurious to society, most fatal to industry, most injurious to energy?

The idea that the value of a treasury note issued by a government which is not based on the number issued, but on something behind the note, or upon the credit of the government, deforms the whole idea of money. It is clinging to because people have been accustomed to look upon money as something of "intrinsic" value, and on that theory they have been at a loss to account for the fact that uncovered paper dollars, when sufficiently restricted in number, have precisely the same purchasing power as gold money, quantity for quantity. There is no question of credit about it. No man takes a piece of money of any kind, whether gold or silver or paper, as a piece of credit. If it is not legal tender, it is not, in the true and full sense, money at all; but the law which makes a legal tender for all debts and demands, and a regulation of its quantity, to maintain the monetary unit at any desired level of value.

It is not the credit, but the power of the government that is behind it in the law of legal tender and in the right to increase or diminish the issues. Taxes are payable in money, and debts are payable in money, and the only way that people can get money with which to pay debts or taxes is by competing with one another for it in all the occupations of life. It is this universal competition to get it that fixes the value of all kinds of money, as it is competition that fixes the value of all other things. In this work of competition the number of dollars to be competed for, other things being unchanged, must determine the value of each dollar.

Standards of Value.

We are informed by so-called "financials" and statisticians, and by an army or ready-made political economists among the gold standard press-gentlemen who have not taken the trouble to carefully study the subject that the value of gold is unchanging, and that to attempt to depart from what is called the "gold standard" would be to set at naught all the principles of justice and even to defy the very laws of nature. This is an argument used only since the demonetization of silver. Up to that time it was well recognized by all who gave any attention to the subject of money, and is still well recognized by all the authorities on political economy, that both silver and gold are variable in value. So serious indeed have from time to time been the variations in the value of money that thoughtful men, some of them distinguished economists, have long observed and commented on the gross injustice which such variations involve, and various suggestions have been made of methods for securing stability of the monetary unit.

Up to the period when the creditors dis-

covered the ingenious plan of surreptitious increasing by an appeal to the legislative arm of all governments the value of all debts due, and to become due to them, by depriving debtors of the immemorial right to pay in either of the two metals, it was acknowledged by the most eminent economists that the adoption of a single metal as a so-called standard of money did not secure so great a degree of uniformity in value as the adoption of both metals. This may seem a paradox to those who have not reflected on the essential nature of money and upon the method by which it obtains what is termed its "value," which it does through the medium

of the prices of commodities. They ask: How can there be a standard composed of two things? Must not a standard be one? Can it be two or more?

Material Quantity and Credit.

The seeming paradox involved in the idea that what is called a "standard of value" may be composed of more than one material is made plain when it is borne in mind that it is not the material but the quantity of money which constitutes the standard. The quality to which in the case of value the word "standard" is applied is not a quality inhering in the material of the money. Value, as I have shown, does not reside in any article or in the substance of any article. When the consideration to be kept in view is the object, but a substance is not a material, but a function—the instrument by which that service or function is performed need not necessarily be limited to one material. Inasmuch as the purpose to be served is the attainment of a correct result, whatever the material by which it may be accomplished, such number of materials as may be indispensable to that end should without hesitation be employed. If we wish to obtain a clock which shall indicate the correct time, we do not insist that it shall be made of one material. The material of which money is made is no more standard of value than the material of a clock is the standard of time.

The yardstick which by statute is declared to be the model for all other yardsticks is made of bronze, but bronze is not therefore a standard of length. A bushel measure may be composed of any material or of any number of materials combined, so this makes no difference so long as the precise purpose sought is attained—namely, the securing of perfect accuracy of measurement. If we assume the model or "standard" bushel measure to be composed of brass, it is not the brass that is the standard of measure. Assuming that all bushel measures were made of brass, then this particular piece of brass comprising the model constitutes a standard by which to test the material of which all future bushel measures may be made, but this does not constitute brass per se a "standard" of legal content.

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WANTED—Salesmen.

SALESMEN are making \$100 per month selling Sterling Dish Washers; the best and only practical dish washer made; every family wants one; no canvassing. Price, \$100. For particulars address Sterling Novelty Co., 11 Adams street, Chicago.

WE CAN FURNISH good salesmen with paying enterprise. U. W. Constitution.

WANTED—Two first-class salesmen to sell our new, attractive specialty to dry goods trade. We pay freight. Address, with references, to International Mfg. Co., Iowa City, Ia.

\$5 TO 125 SALARY paid salesmen for cigars; experience not necessary; extra inducements to customers. Bishop & Kline, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—A first-class salesman to represent us in St. Louis, Georgia. One who can furnish his own tools. Address, with references, New Spencer Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

SALESMEN wanted to sell Arctic Ice Machines for refrigerators; guaranteed 75 per cent cheaper than; indistructible; everlasting; charge a storage battery; men of resources write for agent's discount. Arctic Ice Machine Company, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Traveling salesman for the southeast—one who has experience in the chewing gum line. Alexander Chewing Gum Company, 61 and 62 S. Main street, Chicago, Ill. No. 15-16 sun.

SALESMEN WANTED for standard maps, atlases, encyclopedias, books, art reproductions, 25c to \$150. Send \$60 for 1855 wall map U. S. and world, six feet long, beautifully colored, best seller; no experience necessary; must be in territory. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, April 20-25, 28-31, 34-35 sun.

WANTED at once, salesmen for county and state; \$50 a month and expenses; specialty to drug and department stores; no competition. We pay freight. Address, with references, to Columbia Chemical Co., 92 Dearborn street, Chicago.

May 19-21 sun
LOCAL SALESMEN wanted in every town; pay salary or commission; references required. Kristen Publishing Co., 800 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Salesmen to handle our line as a side line; fine seller; good pay. Address Zimmerman Liniment Co., Waco, Tex.

May 19-21 sun
WANTED SALESmen everywhere for best door (name) plates ever made. Beveled glass, gold backed, read in the dark; big profits. Write Dunstan Mfg. Co., 221 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED—\$10 to \$125 per month and expenses. Staple line position, permanent, pleasant and desirable. Address with stamp King Manufacturing Company, D. 17, Chicago.

May 17-18 sun
LOCAL SALESMEN wanted in every town; pay salary or commission; references required. Kristen Publishing Co., 800 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRAVELING SALESMEN to sell the celebrated "Belle of Anderson County" case goods and other brands of fine Kentucky hand-made furniture. Must be in territory. Salary, expenses and commission. Reference required. Address Ed. Murphy & Co., Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers, No. 15 Cheapside, Lexington, Ky.

SALESMEN WANTED—\$5 a day; no deductions or collections; costly outfit free; side line or exclusive. Address "Manufacturers," 394 Market street, Philadelphia.

May 4-5 sun
HELP WANTED—Male.

SOUTHERN Business Bureau—79 Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga., assists applicants in getting good positions with reliable firms; owing to the coming exposure of the market, we expect a large number of applicants during the next three months. Write for particulars and send in your application at once. Established 1890.

CIRCULARS to 10,000 men monthly; \$100 per month; send 5 references and 2 cents. Department A, Ford Manufacturing Company, Chicago. April 28-31 sun.

WANTED—Truly worthy person to travel; travel \$750 and expenses; reference; close self-addressed stamped envelope. Dominion Co., Omaha building, Chicago.

STENOGRAHERS, bookkeepers, salesmen and teachers desiring positions in Texas are invited to address the Texas Business Bureau, J. W. Hudnall, proprietor, Dallas, Tex.

WANTED—Experienced advertising solicitors; one or more offices; directory, county pamphlets and specialty advertising. Cotton States Pub. and Adv. Co., Franklin Printing Co. building.

WANTED—Two experienced solicitors for city work; good pay. Southern Star, 20 Peters street.

WANTED—First-class white barbers at "The Mascot," 36 Peachtree. None but first-class need apply.

WANTED—Local manager; salary \$100 and up; expenses \$25; \$100 per month; \$600 to \$600; amply secured. Reference given and required. The National Co., St. Louis, Mo.

MEM TO SELL Baking Powder to the grocery trade. Steady employment, experience exchanged. Address J. P. K., 113 South street, Petersburg, Va.

WANTED—Situation as bookkeeper or cashier. Address by letter to Employment Agency, 1054 Peachtree street, established 1890. Telephone 1081.

WANTED—Clarks and carriers in all classified postoffices and clerks, etc., for custom service. Examinations soon in every state; data and references of same with reliable information, from S. S. Bureau of Information, Cincinnati, O.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS for the School of Mines of Columbia College, New York city, will be broad, sharp, clear, and distinct. Offer most satisfactory address at once with particulars concerning yourself, U. S. Chemical Works, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Principal for Senito Institute; enrollment about 175; none but first-class experienced man need apply; with references. Address W. H. Taylor, secretary, Atlanta.

HELP WANTED—Situations and help of all kinds offered by Atlanta Employment Agency, 1054 Peachtree street, established 1890. Telephone 1081.

WANTED—Clarks and carriers in all classified postoffices and clerks, etc., for custom service. Examinations soon in every state; data and references of same with reliable information, from S. S. Bureau of Information, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—A position as bookkeeper as cashier in a bank; good references. Address F. M. E., care Constitution.

WANTED—Position as graduate and experienced teacher, a position as principal or assistant in a school; near Atlanta preferred; best references. Address E. care Constitution.

BOY wants situation; place as cashier in a bank; good references. Address F. M. E., care Constitution.

WANTED—Position by a young married man twenty-eight years old; have had two years' experience as traveling salesman; an excellent record; one year's experience as manager for retail drug store; can give best of references by former employers. Address K. of P., care Constitution.

WANTED—Position as stenographer. Have experience in general office work and can give best of references. Address L. S., care Constitution.

WANTED—Situation, by young man of 17 years. Best of references. Can give security if desired. R. E. M., 45 W. Harris.

WANTED—Position as city collector; two years' experience in the work; can give best of reference. Address T. T. W., care Constitution.

FIRST-CLASS accountant will take small set books or other work to occupy spare time. "Ability." Constitution.

WANTED—SITUATION. Experienced stenographer wishes to do correspondence for evenings. Very reasonable rates; satisfaction guaranteed. Address T. T. W., care Constitution.

GOOD all-around, energetic business man; 36 to 20 years varied experience, seeks lucrative connection. "Best Reference," Constitution.

WANTED—Position as city collector by experienced and responsible young man; give references. Address "Energy," care Constitution.

SITUATION—Skilled brick burner, understands brick business thoroughly; best references. Address "Brick Burner," 12 Edgewood avenue.

May 36-47 sun
DRUG CLERK—35, licensed; 15 years' experience, desires a position. Address W. P. Weber, Cumberland, Md.

WANTED—SITUATION as bookkeeper or cashier to write up. Address John, care Constitution.

WANTED—By a graduate and experienced teacher, a position as principal or assistant in a school; near Atlanta preferred; best references. Address E. care Constitution.

BOY wants situation; place as cashier in a bank; good references. Address F. M. E., care Constitution.

WANTED—A position as companion in a private family; will assist with children, do sewing and light housekeeping. Address M. B., 709 Adams street, Montgomery, Ala.

WANTED—Situations as bookkeeper and stenographer; 3 years experience. Miss R. S., 80 Broadway, Knoxville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper in hotel or boarding house; long experience. Mrs. M., 65 North Pine street.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

DR. M. P. BOYD will make his patent dental plate a specialty; these beautiful sets of plates will fit up in any mouth; where they are a assistance to nature and will certainly please you. The old style sets of teeth put up for \$5. Seeing is believing; come and see this beautiful work. Address 154 Peachtree street.

WANTED—10-cent house power stationary motor and engine; second hand; in good condition; for cash. Address "Engine," care Constitution.

THE WILLIAMS is to other typewriters as an electric light is to a candle. Edwin Hardin, 15 Peachtree.

WANTED—To buy a cheap gentle horse or horse and light delivery wagon. Address Gordon, care Constitution.

NOTICE—We can get for you second-hand clothes and garments in South Broad street. We sell cheap. Call, 15 Peachtree street.

WANTED—Some one to rent part of nice roomy store on Marietta street, between Broad and Peachtree. Address J. Y. this office.

WANTED—A good second-hand hachet or hatchet. Thurmon & Bro., Griffin, Ga.

WANTED—Man to canvas insurance on commission; \$100 per month guaranteed right man; answer, giving references and experience. Lamson, care Constitution. May 26-27 sun.

MEN AND WOMEN taught to make crayon portraits in spare hours at their homes by a new, copyrighted method. Those learning my method will be furnished with my book; and when they can afford \$5 to \$10 per week, send for my book. H. A. Grinn, German artist, Troy, Pa.

appr 28-31 sun
SCHOOL NOTICE—The annual election of teachers for the West Point public school will be held June 3d, the examination of applicants for the first class, June 4th, the assistant, male, \$600; four lady teachers at \$300 each. Applications at interest will address the secretary, stamp enclosed. W. J. McKenzie, secretary board, may 19-21 sun.

CANVASSERS wanted in every county; first-class line; salary or commission; references required. B. T. Calvert, 28 S. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

May 4-5 sun
CANVASSERS WANTED in every county; first-class line; salary or commission; references required. B. T. Calvert, 28 S. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

May 19-21 sun
WANTED—Real Estate.

HOME—WANTED—Large lot, good neighborhood, cheap for cash. L. M. Iver, 88 Broad street.

TWENTY-FIVE-ACRE FARM, 7 miles out to exchange for vacant or improved place in city. J. O. Perkins, 41 South Broad, may 22 at.

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CHURCHES AND CHURCH NEWS

Doings of the Religious World at Home and Elsewhere—Atlanta Pulpits Today.

The Church of Christ seems to be losing sight of its mission. Instead of setting the world a pattern, it seems to be putting on the world's garb, and is every day becoming less spiritual and more worldly. It is very pleasant, from an intellectual point of view, to discuss religious theories and indulge, so to speak, in theological recreations; but the world is not starving for theology—its need is for the gospel of Christ, and its hunger can be satisfied. Less of creed and more of Christ is the world's great need at the present day—less of dogma and more of the divine in swelling. As long as men contend in angry and ungenerous debate for propositions that do the world no good, it is useless to hope or pray for such a thing as universal brotherhood. If the same energy that is spent each year in trying to make the world wiser were only employed in an effort to make it better, the results would be much surer and far more gratifying. The church is too imitative and, with reference to spiritual things, entirely absent minded. Unless this tendency is checked, the evil that is in the world will so neutralize the good that is in the church that religion will be at a standstill, and the power of satan will reign supreme in the land.

One of the most exquisite poems ever written by Major Charles W. Hubner, perhaps the most gifted of southern writers, appears in this column. It was written by Major Hubner in a spirit of profound reverence, but at the same time with a painful consciousness of the errors and short-comings of the church. The following is the poem as it comes fresh from the pen of this gifted writer:

The Church of the Future.

Our age's sphere of light,
Though widening still, is walled around by night;

With slow, reluctant eye the church has read,
Sceptic at heart, the lesson of its Head.

—Whittier.

Surely the world grows wiser every day,
But shadows still obscure our heavenward way;

And error darkens truth's celestial ray.

The light of truth, whose radiant splendor
dazzles,

From the high realms of science and of art,
Shines dimmer from the soul and from the heart.

Men worship golden calves and temples still;

Like craven slaves obey a master's will,
Keep the law's letter, but the spirit kill;

For fear some priest may doom them by a nod;

To endless hell-fire, in the name of God,
They fill his purse, and kiss the lifted rod.

Faith prophesies still the wrath of heaven

provoke,

And Hypocrite, and Pharisee, and Rogue,
Sit in high places in the synagogue.

As sheep disguised, wolves still make lambs

their prey;

Blind lead the blind, to perish by the way,

And sneaking Judases their Lord betray.

Still would they chain the free soul that aspires,

Still Persecution feeds her smouldering fires,

And still, to murder Truth, are leagued

the Liars.

A selfish spirit still the churches rules;

Men herd themselves in squabbling sects

and schools;

And call dissenting brothers knaves or fools;

Still they hack heads with dull polemic swords,

Fan the fierce flames of hate with windy words,

And take the Devil's plaudits for the Lord's.

The world, which God gave to His children all,

They parcel out in sections, large or small,

And 'round each little church-patch build a wall;

Then, with strange shibboleths and huckster-cries,

Each claims pre-emption title to the skies,

And call him "heathen" who their claim denies.

Hence bigotry, and sect intolerance,

Sharpen the taunting sceptic's clumsy lance,

And Hell applauds the broil with clapping hands!

Thank God! Religion is a plant that grows;

Its perfect flower perennially blows,

Pure, fragrant, fair as Sharon's sacred rose.

'T will rise again from slimy sloughs and swamps,

Cleansed from all poison stains and dungeo-damps,

The bondage breaking which its free growth cramps.

Methinks I see it towering, and expand,

Its mighty branches covering every land,

From Greenland's shores to India's sunny strand;

O glorious vision! See! it seems to rise,

Effulgent splendors flashing on the eyes,

Until its crown has reached and touched the skies.

And then, beneath this everlasting tree,

This Tree of Life and human destiny,

I see the nations gather, bond and free,

Gentile and Jew, men of each clime and race,

God's children all, and, standing face to face,

One God and Father owning, they embrace.

O holiest, happiest age since time began!

When men shall build a Church on God's own plan,

Its base Christ's creed—the brotherhood of man,

It shall the world, its doctrine—Charity;

Then shall the soul of man indeed be free.

Then will the "Golden Age" begin to be.

CHARLES W. HUBNER.

The approaching Bible conference at Knoxville, Tenn., under the direction of Mr. D. L. Moody, "for the benefit of young students, promises to be an event of universal significance in the religious calendar of the south. The conference will be given on the 14th of June and will continue for ten days.

Among the distinguished platform speakers who will take an active part in the proceedings of the conference will be Mr. Moody, Dr. Brooks, of St. Louis, Mo., one of the most eminent Presbyterian clergymen in the south; Dr. A. J. McBride, of Lexington, Ky.; Bishop Galloway, of Miss.; R. E. Speer, the brilliant secretary of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions; F. S. Brooks, and Dr. McCaughey, instructor in the Moody Bible Institute.

The idea of holding these yearly conferences occurred to Mr. Moody several years ago. The first one was held at Northfield, Mass., in 1888. It was intended primarily for Bible study and for the purpose of giving instruction to college students. At this conference 300 students were in attendance, representing 123 educational institutions. It was a very remarkable gathering. As the result of the influence exercised by the conference ninety-six young men were induced to become missionaries. Only four

of these attended the meetings with this intention.

Four thousand young men and women in the schools and colleges of the United States have been called up to proclaim the gospel to the heathen. Five hundred of these are now in the field and the remainder are engaged in prosecuting their studies preparatory to this end.

Two years after the conference held in Northfield, Mass., a similar conference was held at Lake Geneva for the purpose of reaching college men in the west. At this conference a very large number of students attended, and the good results were equally marked.

In the spring of 1893 a southern conference was held at Knoxville, Tenn., 150 students being in attendance. As the result of this conference a deep interest in the study of the Bible was kindled in all the schools and colleges of the south and the number of students pursuing Bible studies was increased from 500 to 1,250. Quite a large number of students were converted.

Nearly every college and university in the south will be represented at the annual conference, which is to be held at the University of Virginia eighteen, Auburn seven and the University of Georgia five. Several delegates from the Boys' High school of this city will attend the conference, headed by Professor Ottley. A singular feature of this trip is that all the members of the party intend to walk from Chattanooga to Knoxville.

The work of the conference will be interesting. It is to be organized to give information but to make active religious workers in the various colleges and institutions of learning. A conference will be held of all the presidents of college associations, followed by a conference of the secretaries. A platform meeting will be held each day at which time speeches and addresses will be delivered. The afternoons are given up to Athletics and recreation. Mr. Moody himself participating.

At the Young Men's Christian Association's afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Dr. William Jones, of Virginia, will preach the annual sermon to the members of the Confederate Veterans' Association. For a number of years Dr. Jones resided in this city. He has countless friends and admirers in Atlanta, not only among the old soldiers but among the young people of the city at large. Dr. Jones is the chairman of Washington and Lee university at Lexington, Va., and is greatly beloved by the students of that institution. He was a warm and friend of Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and had written biographies of each of them. Dr. Jones is an eloquent pulpit orator and is one of the most distinguished divines in the Southern Baptists church. He will be greeted with an immense congregation this afternoon.

Edgewood Mission will meet at 3 p.m., near Pearl street and Georgia railroad. Services every Sunday and Tuesday, at 8 p.m. All are welcome. J. C. Dayton, superintendent, John J. Eagan, assistant.

First Presbyterian church, corner Peachtree and Decatur streets, Rev. E. H. Barnett, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Superintendent, S. P. Marbut. Dr. Hall, of New York, will deliver his popular sermon on "How to Get Married and How to Stay So" Monday evening at 8:30 p.m.

Payne Memorial, W. L. Wootten, pastor. Children's day exercises, 11 o'clock a.m. Methodist reunion at 8 o'clock p.m. Young people's meeting at 2:30 p.m. Class meeting at 8 p.m. Epworth League on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Services today at the Piedmont, between Peachtree and Courtland streets, Rev. R. S. Stephenson. Sunday school 3:30 p.m. Superintendent C. H. Burge. Services every Sunday and Thursday nights, conducted by Rev. R. S. Stephenson. All invited.

St. Paul Methodist church, corner Hunter and Hill streets, Rev. W. W. Brinkley, pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Superintendent, S. P. Marbut. Dr. Hall, of New York, will deliver his popular sermon on "How to Get Married and How to Stay So" Monday evening at 8:30 p.m.

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Central Presbyterian church, Washington and Peachtree, Rev. G. B. Strickler, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Superintendent, C. H. Burge. Services every Sunday and Thursday nights, conducted by Rev. R. S. Stephenson. All invited.

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Pryor Street Presbyterian Chapel Sunday school at 3 p.m. at 3rd and Peachtree. Rev. J. W. S. Evans, superintendent. All are cordially invited to attend. Religious services every Sunday and Friday at 8 p.m.

A circular is being sent out quite extensively from a church in the west, where a failure of crops has made it absolutely necessary for the people to leave their homes and the people to live through the winter and seed their fields for the coming harvest. It asks for the generous sum of \$1,000 toward building \$15,000 worth of houses, which will be a permanent building for the next two years.

The popes has sent to all the cardinals heads of orders etc., a document referring to the political conditions of the papacy, which makes the papacy a political testament.

His holiness makes a warm appeal to the cardinals to keep his ideal before them and continue the policy he has hitherto pursued. He requests the cardinals to assist the election of the next pope as much as possible, so as to give me time for outside intrigue or jealousy of the powers to influence in any way to the very ends of the cardinals, or way difficulty in the newly elected pope.

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STILL TELL OF IT

General George Washington's Visit to
Screven Was a Great Event.

MRS. CALFREY PIERCE DID HER BEST

The Supper Was Fine, and the President
Enjoyed It—Stories of the Coun-
try's Father.

Sylvania, Ga., May 24.—(Special)—In May, President George Washington passed through Screven county—then a part of Burke—on his way from Savannah to Augusta. He stopped overnight at Mr. Calfrey's, who lived on what is known as the old "Brown place," down on the Savannah and Augusta road, about twelve miles from Sylvania. Mr. Pierce kept the regular eating and lodging house for the stage coach passengers who traveled through this part of the state, and was there that the great patriot, with his own coach and four and his retinue of attendants, put up on the night of May 18th, 10 years ago.

The account given of his stay in Sylvania, in the journal which he kept of his southern tour, is very brief, and is as follows:

"Monday, May 24.—Breakfast at Roswell fifteen miles from Spencer's, dined at Gainesville, nineteen further, and lodged at Pierce's, eight miles more—in all, forty-two today."

"It must be remembered that he left Sylvania on the morning of Sunday, May 15th, and came that night as far as 'one Spencer's'—distance fifteen miles."

"So that would put Pierce's fifty-seven miles from Savannah, according to General Washington's account, who was, we are told, a good surveyor, and it is to be supposed was pretty accurate in what he wrote down concerning distances. His reputation for accuracy and truth is sustained by the evidence of today, for the fifty-seven-mile post coming from Savannah stands just above the site of the old lodging house."

Although the great Washington wrote very little about the part of the country in his diary, yet he made a lasting impression on those who saw him at the Pierce house, and they talked about it for years afterwards, telling it to their children, that it was the night when their children's children tell it—when Washington's clear, silver laughter rang out that still, moonlight night while old man Pierce was telling his hunting yarns.

The next morning when Major Jackson, on leaving, tendered Mr. Pierce money to pay for their night's entertainment, the old man's face flushed up with patriotic pride, and with a low bow he refused the money and said that he himself was the obligor, that "the noble Washington had descended to sleep under his roof."

The method and regularity of General Washington in all the affairs of his life is illustrated in the manner in which he conformed to the itinerary of his southern tour, which he had made out before leaving Philadelphia. He told Mrs. Pierce with a smile that he knew before leaving the capital that he would spend that night at her house, providing, of course, there were no accidents or unlooked-for delays. It is not to be supposed that he knew Mr. Pierce kept the hostelry, but he knew that he would stop on the night of the 16th of May at the lodging house about fifty miles above Savannah. Up to that time the schedule had been carried out, he said, without a break and almost to the very hour.

The Major Liked the Punch.

It was gathered from a few remarks made by the president and Major Jackson that the party which the Major had picked up and "set up" quite bountifully during their visit to that city, had got the best of the major. He had a kind of haggard look about the eyes—such as is sometimes seen when a man has been out with the boys the night before. Major Jackson may not have been a drinking man—it is hardly probable that he was—but the delectable punch which the Savannahians even then knew so well how to prepare, had stolen with its insidious sweetness unawares upon him. Washington joked him several times about this, and the major was heard to remark that the old Major told him "that d— Savannah punch was deceptive."

There were several old citizens of our county who have recently died, whose fathers, then young men, were over at Pierce's that memorable night and saw the great Washington and heard him talk.

Supper at Pierce's.

It was just about sunset when the distant rumbling of wheels and trampling of horses' feet was heard by the expectant people at the lodging house. Soon a coach, drawn by four splendid horses, appeared in sight and stopped at the gate. Besides the chariot in which the president, accompanied by Major Jackson, rode, there was behind a baggage wagon drawn by two horses, and several attendants on horseback, one of them leading a saddle horse for the president, which, when tired of the coach, he was accustomed to ride for recreation.

The general and Major Jackson alighted and were met at the gate by Mr. Pierce, to whom they both spoke very cordially and accompanied into the house. From the accounts that have come down the president, at this period of his life, must have been a noble-looking figure still. His physique was splendid and he had not lost his commanding appearance. He was only now nine years of age at the time, and the dignity of his bearing and the magnificence on those who saw him that day.

In about half an hour supper was announced. It was a great spread. That was the only time the presidential party would eat with old man Calfrey, for they were to breakfast next morning seventeen miles farther on—and so Mrs. Pierce excused even herself in the preparation of that meal. The table fairly groaned. A great large chicken pie, cooked with a nice brown crust, sat in front of the general, and of this he seemed particularly fond, helping himself twice quite beautifully. He told Mrs. Pierce that it was the neatest chicken pie he had eaten since he left his country home in Virginia.

After supper they all sat out on the piazza for a couple of hours and talked. General Washington asked a great many questions about the country and concerning the operations of the British and American troops in this section during the revolution. He seemed interested in all the minutest details. He knew, of course, of the defeat of the American forces at the battle of Briar Creek and was surprised to learn that he was then so near the field. He inquired concerning the topography of the country where the battle was fought and seemed anxious to know how it was that General Ashe, the American commander, had allowed the British to surprise him so suddenly in his camp and rout his forces so completely.

The Battle of Briar Creek.

It was here that on the 23 day of March, 1779, a bloody conflict took place between the forces of Colonel Prevost, of the English army, and the Americans under General Ashe, which ended so unfortunately and almost disgracefully for the Americans.

Although the forces engaged on each side were not very large, the battle of Briar Creek was an important one, and disastrous in its consequences for a while at least, to the cause of freedom in Georgia. At this time—March 1779—Savannah was in the hands of the British, but they had recently evacuated Augusta and their most northern camp was at Hudson's Ferry, on the Savannah river. The Americans had a large force distributed in several camps along the river. Among the most important of these was that commanded by General Ashe at Briar creek, which consisted of 2,300 men.

General Lincoln, who had a force of over three thousand men at Purysburg, S. C., had determined to march up the river up at Brier swamp, and marching down, join forces with General Ashe. The British commander, however, fearing that there would be a coalition of the Americans, determined if possible to scatter the troops at Briar Creek. Accordingly Lieutenant Colonel Prevost left Hudson's Ferry with 1,000 men and five pieces of artillery, and, making a circuitous route through the center of Screven, crossed the creek up above and bore down upon the unconscious Americans, who little dreamed that there was a British soldier nearer than Hudson's Ferry.

General Ashe, who seems to have been a traitor or totally unfit to be a commander, deemed his position perfectly secure, when, in fact, it was nothing more than a slaughter pen. Stevens thus describes his position: "General Ashe was not prepared for such an encounter, encamped as he was in a place totally unfit for defense." On his right was a deep lake, made by the overflowing of the surrounding streams in the low and matted swamp. On his left was Brier creek, swollen, rapid and impassable by the recent rain, and his rear

was bounded by the Savannah, with not a boat to cross it, while the only means of exit from this trap into which, with entire lack of military skill, he had led his troops, was by an open field in front, and even this he had failed to adequately secure."

Ashe's Stupidity.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, on March 23, the British advance column drove in the pickets, who were stationed about a mile from the main body, and so completely were the Americans surprised that when the drums sounded to arms not a soldier or piece of artillery had been served with cartridges and not a plan of any kind had been formed for action. A great many of the Americans were taken, and during when the call to battle came, and the confusion was great. Ashe vainly attempted to form his troops into three divisions. Many of them shamefully fled, the general at full speed, it is said, leading the way. General Elbert, however, who commanded the left wing of the little army, made a brave and stubborn resistance. His troops fought long and valiantly, and it was only when all hope was gone and his men were being mercilessly mowed down that Elbert ordered them to ground their arms and surrender as prisoners of war.

The American loss in the battle was 300, many of whom were drowned in the river and creek. The English loss was trifling, being only sixteen killed and wounded.

All those things were told to the great General, who listened attentively, and remarked that in a small way General Ashe's position in this fork of the creek was one of the greatest military blunders he had ever known.

After the battle was over, Mr. Pierce, who had been a guest at the house of Mr. Spencer's, dined at Gainesville fifteen miles further, and lodged at Pierce's, eight miles more—in all, forty-two today.

"It must be remembered that he left Sylvania on the morning of Sunday, May 15th, and came that night as far as 'one Spencer's'—distance fifteen miles."

So that would put Pierce's fifty-seven miles from Savannah, according to General Washington's account, who was, we are told, a good surveyor, and it is to be supposed was pretty accurate in what he wrote down concerning distances. His reputation for accuracy and truth is sustained by the evidence of today, for the fifty-seven-mile post coming from Savannah stands just above the site of the old lodging house.

Although the great Washington had descended to sleep under his roof."

The method and regularity of General Washington in all the affairs of his life is illustrated in the manner in which he conformed to the itinerary of his southern tour, which he had made out before leaving Philadelphia. He told Mrs. Pierce with a smile that he knew before leaving the capital that he would spend that night at her house, providing, of course, there were no accidents or unlooked-for delays. It is not to be supposed that he knew Mr. Pierce kept the hostelry, but he knew that he would stop on the night of the 16th of May at the lodging house about fifty miles above Savannah. Up to that time the schedule had been carried out, he said, without a break and almost to the very hour.

The Major Liked the Punch.

It was gathered from a few remarks made by the president and Major Jackson that the party which the Major had picked up and "set up" quite bountifully during their visit to that city, had got the best of the major. He had a kind of haggard look about the eyes—such as is sometimes seen when a man has been out with the boys the night before. Major Jackson may not have been a drinking man—it is hardly probable that he was—but the delectable punch which the Savannahians even then knew so well how to prepare, had stolen with its insidious sweetness unawares upon him. Washington joked him several times about this, and the major was heard to remark that the old Major told him "that d— Savannah punch was deceptive."

There were several old citizens of our county who have recently died, whose fathers, then young men, were over at Pierce's that memorable night and saw the great Washington and heard him talk.

Supper at Pierce's.

It was just about sunset when the distant rumbling of wheels and trampling of horses' feet was heard by the expectant people at the lodging house. Soon a coach, drawn by four splendid horses, appeared in sight and stopped at the gate. Besides the chariot in which the president, accompanied by Major Jackson, rode, there was behind a baggage wagon drawn by two horses, and several attendants on horseback, one of them leading a saddle horse for the president, which, when tired of the coach, he was accustomed to ride for recreation.

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R. S. Emery ..	Secretary Interstate Fire Association ..	Atlanta, Ga.
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Real Estate, Renting and Loan Agent,

No. 28 Peachtree Street.

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LOVELY HOME cheap on Howard street.

10-r. h., Pulliam street; large lot; for less than the house cost.

8-r. h., on 50x200 lot, Washington street, \$5,000.

7-r. h., West End, near Gordon street, \$3,750.

9-r. h., Capitol avenue, \$6,500.

9-r. h., south side; nothing like it on the market, \$5,000.

Large Peachtree street lot, \$100 per foot.

Two-story 7-room house, water and gas, Spring street, on car line, for one-third cash, \$1,500.

MILLER BROTHERS

Monday.

New York Mills bleached Domes-
tic at 7 1-2c.
50 dozen 20c imported Handker-
chiefs at 5c each.

50 pieces Checked Nainsook, reg-
ular 8c yard, at 3 1-4c.

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

100 Linen Huck Towels at 7 1-2c
each.

3 cases remnants Percale, slight-
ly imperfect, at 5c yard.

SILK WAISTS.

100 Ladies' Shirt Waists, worth
50c, at 25c each.

SMALL WARES.

3c Paper Pins 1c;
Velvet Skirt Binding 8c.
DeLong's Patent Hooks 4c.
Writing Tablets 1c each.

HOSIERY.

100 dozen Ladies' seamless fast
black Hose at 10c pair.

Men's seamless half Hose at 7 1-2c
pair.

Ladies' Lisle Hose, tan and black,
Richelieu ribbed, 33 1-3c.

SILKS.

20 pieces elegant Silk Ginghams,
at 25c yard.

26-inch black Chinas, worth 80c
yard, at 50c.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

All wool Ingrain Carpets, made
and laid, for 50c yard.

Extra Tapestry Brussels, made
and laid, for 50c yard.

CHENILLE CURTAINS.

50 pairs Chenille Curtains, worth
\$4, at \$2.95.

WINDOW SHADES.

50 dozen fringed Shades, with
patent fixtures, at 10c.

46-50 Whitheall.

MILLER BROS.

MILLER BROTHERS

Tuesday--All Day.

Satin striped India Linen at 5c.
100 dozen Children's fancy Cam-
bric Handkerchiefs, regular 10c;
our price 3 1-3c each.

15c White Dimity at 7 1-2c yard.

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

50 pieces Brown Linen Crash at
5c yard. 10 yards to a customer.

SILK MITS.

100 dozen Black Silk Mits at
12 1-2c pair.

SMALL WARES.

10c Dress Shields 10c.
50 gross Side Combs 10c pair.
Pearl Buttons 8c card.
10c Darners 5c.

HOSIERY.

100 dozen Children's fast dye
Hose at 10c pair.
Men's tan, black and gray Hose
at 20c pair.

VEILINGS.

Ladies' Dotted Silk Veilings at
9c yard.

SILK MULL.

20 pieces Silk Mull, all shades,
33c yard.

MATTINGS.

30c Japanese Mattings at 12 1-2c
yard.

Visit this department. New Bar-
gains each day.

WINDOW SHADES.

100 dozen Fringe Shades, with
patent fixtures at 24c each.

50 pieces Fancy Cotton Crepon
worth 8 1-2c, at 5c yard.

46-50 Whitehall.

MILLER BROS.

MILLER BROTHERS

Wednesday.

100 pieces Paris Plisse Crepon,
worth 10c yard, at 6 1-2c.

5 pieces satin striped Marseilles,
worth 15c yard, at 8c.

20 pieces very fine French Or-
gandise, worth 30c yard, at 25c.

LINEN DEPARTMENT.
75c Turkey Red Damask at 33c
yard.

10-4 Sheeting for two hours at
12 1-2c yard.

Best 4-4 Sea Island at 4 1-2c.

SMALL WARES.

10c Tooth Brushes 5c.
15c " " 10c.
10c Match Case, 4c.
Darning Cotton 9c doz.

UMBRELLAS.

\$1.25 Gloria Silk Umbrellas for
98c.

\$2.00 Silk Gros Grain Umbrellas
for \$1.50.

BLACK GOODS.

40-inch silk-finished Henrietta,
49c yard.

44-inch figured Brilliantines,
worth 65c yard, at 38c.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Extra heavy Ingrain Carpet
made and laid, for 30c yard.

200 Rolls Carpet to be added to
this department this week.

CHENILLE CURTAINS.

30 pairs Chenille Curtains, at
\$2.65, worth \$5.00.

46-50 Whitehall.

MILLER BROS.

MILLER BROTHERS

Thursday.

200 pieces striped Mull, slightly
imperfect, worth 20c yard, at 7 1-2c.

50 pieces printed Linen Duck,
worth 15c yard, at 7 1-2c.

50 pieces India Linen, sheer and
fine, at 5c yard.

12 1-2c white striped Organdise
at 8 1-2c yard.

100 Zephyr Ginghams at 6 1-2c.

1 case printed Lawns at 8c yard.

SMALL WARES.

\$1.25 Hair Brushes 75c.
50c Hair Brushes 30c.
40c Hair Brushes 20c.
25c Baby Brush 10c.

BLACK LAWNS

In Satin Stripes and Grenadines
at 16c yard.

SILKS.

New line Waist Silks at 30c yard.

New imported figured Taffetas
at 50c yard.

MATTINGS.

100 rolls Japanese Jointless Mat-
ting at 11 1-2c yard.

Our buyer has just left for the
eastern markets and will leave
nothing unturned in his efforts to
secure the biggest values FOR
CASH.

46-50 Whitehall.

MILLER BROS.

MILLER BROTHERS

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

\$5.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 Decorated
Chamber Sets at 63.48.

Beautiful Floral Design Dinner
Sets \$6.95.

\$20.00 Decorated English Dinner
Sets for \$7.50.

Porcelain Handled Cups and Sau-
cers 43c set.

Medium Size Deep Dishes 9c each.

Handsome China Cuspidores 33c.
Large 25c Meat Dishes 9c each.
Assorted Cream Pitchers 9c.
Large Japanese Tea Pots 15c

BEAUTIFUL DISPLAY
OF ART GOODS.

\$1.25 Bowls and Pitchers 73c.
25c Berry Bowls 10c.
25c Vinegar Cruets 9c.
25c Celery Stands 9c.

Most Complete Line of Glassware
in the city. Grand Line High
Grade Cut Glass.

Any size Lamp Chimney 4c.
17 cases Dairy and Pudding Pans
at 5c each.

180 pairs Misses' Dongola
Patent Tip Oxfords, at 69c,
worth \$1.00.

300 pairs Dongola Oxfords
at \$1.50, worth \$2.50.

500 pairs Tennis Oxfords at
39c.

300 pairs Carpet Slippers at
24c.

300 pairs Old Ladies' Serge
Congress 50c pair.

240 pairs Dongola Button,

Opera Tip and C. S., all solid,

\$1.00.

180 pairs Dongola Opera
Tip 69c.

120 pairs Youths' Tan Bals.

99c.

180 Boys' Satin Calf 99c.

300 pairs Misses' Dongola
Button 99c.

300 pairs Child's Soft Sole
Button, in black or tan, 35c.

46-50 Whitehall.

MILLER BROS.

MILLER BROTHERS

....SHOES....

Special Prices for Monday Only.

200 pair Men's Gen. Shod
Cordovan Bals. and Congress
\$1.49.

500 pair Satin Calf Bals. and
Congress, all solid, at 95c.

200 Calf Hand-Welt Bals.
and Congress at \$1.89.

600 pairs Ladies' Tan Oxford
and Button Oxford in C. D;
and E., \$1.89. These were
worth \$2.50.

180 pairs Tan Oxford 38c.

180 pairs Misses' Dongola
Patent Tip Oxfords, at 69c,
worth \$1.00.

300 pairs Dongola Oxfords
at \$1.50, worth \$2.50.

500 pairs Tennis Oxfords at
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Real Estate, Loans and "River Hill
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Another Richmond in the field. Place
your property in the hands of J. H. Seals.
He is a hustler and will do you good.
He will handle good business property and
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also agents for the American Real Estate
Association. He offers for sale one of the
prettiest lots in the city, on Houston
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200 feet, beautiful site, trees, flowers,
fruits and vegetables, and excellent water.
Three, four or six handsome residences
can be made of it. Call and get particu-
lars.

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cemetery, large enough for fifteen graves,
exceedingly cheap. Call and see plots and
select one

34 PAGES.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART 3.

25 TO 34.

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA. SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1895.

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\$10.00 and \$12.00 Suits

Made from ALL-WOOL Black and Blue Cheviots, Cassimeres and Tweeds; nicely made up; this season's patterns and well worth the original price. Special Sale Price.....

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Made from Worsted, plain and fancy Cheviots, Cassimeres, Thibets, etc.; well trimmed in all the newest styles; excellent values. Special Sale Price.....

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Made from Clay Worsted, Serges, Thibets, Cheviots and Twills; handsomely finished; the greatest bargain ever offered. Special Sale Price.....

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Made from desirable materials; highest grade tailoring; beyond a doubt the greatest values ever offered. Special Sale Price.....

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Made from the finest American and foreign fabrics, all new, fashionable goods, the perfection of make and finish; elegantly trimmed; a faultless fit guaranteed. Special Sale Price.....

\$15.00



Pants.

\$1.00 A LEG.
That's \$2.00 pair. See!
And there's Pants in
our pantry at \$2.50,
\$3.00, \$3.50 and higher.
And all are satisfactory value.

Children's Suits.

Especially our \$2.50 ones. About 139 Suits left of this particular kind. We say \$2.50 because you would think them worth \$4.00, if we did not remind you beforehand. \$2.50.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN SHOE DEPARTMENT.



Our Mail Order Dep't.

We make a specialty of mail order business, sending goods to all parts of the country. We guarantee all goods to be exactly as represented, or refund the money. This feature of our business secures and retains the confidence of a vast patronage who have found it a pleasure to deal with a house whose reliability is assured and where orders are promptly filled.

Samples of suits and pants or price list of shoes sent to any address.

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SHOE & CLOTHING CO.

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74-76. S. Broad.

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WHICH WAS THE BRAVEST?

A Simple Story About a Colonel, a Major and a Captain.

By WILLIAM HENRY SHELTON,
Author of "A Man Without a Memory," and Other Stories of the War.

(Copyright, 1895.)

The affairs of the small village of Round Hill had been administered for almost a generation by three most illustrious citizens.

Four times a year the school children came together on the steps of the church to see the colonel, the major and the captain ride solemnly out of town on their long-tailed horses, with their pens on vouchers buttoned securely under their medals over their stars, and then the boys, in their military ardor, commonly ran in a body to the little red cannon house at the end of the village street, where they jostled and shouldered each other, then kept back and caught such glimpses as they could of the grim old union gun in the shadowy interior. It was all that had been left of the captain's battery, and everybody knew how the captain had stuck by that gun. After the war was over the people at Washington had given him the gun for his own. The captain carried the key in his pocket, and on holidays, if the boys had been good, he unlocked the doors and took them in to see his pet.

Everybody knew that the colonel had lost his leg at Chancellorsville; that the

town had been under martial law. The people dreamed and snored and slept as securely in their beds as if the colonel had been sitting on his horse all night at one end of the street and the major at the other, with the captain standing at the trail of his gun in the starlight down by the cannon house. Round Hill was such a military town that the people never shook hands. They stood at attention and saluted each other just as the captain saluted the colonel. When they turned about they always turned to the right, like the major, by putting the right foot behind the left and coming round on their heels.

The colonel, the major and the captain had it all their own way, and were loved and respected and obeyed until they grew old and died, and were buried in the ditchyard. The colonel had the right of the ditchyard, and the three were dressed on each other and faced to the front, ready for the last roll call, and now that they were gone the people were prouder than ever of their record. They had been such heroes, each in his own way, that no one could say which had been the bravest.

A few of the older men in the village remembered when the three officers had been boys in the Round Hill school together, and how they had hunted for pennies under the tavern steps, in their time, and swung on the boot of the four-horse stage, and laughed out loud in school at the sound of the driver's horn, and how they had fought their small battles, never dreaming that when they grew up they should take part in the great battles of a great war.

In those days "Gib" Peck was a studious, quiet, bashful boy. Ed Rose was generous and reckless to a fault, and if little Dan Bissell sometimes failed in his task, it was because he neglected his duty to do some things else which, for the moment, interested him more.

A few years later, when the war broke out, Ed was all excitement and fight, and promptly began raising a company, and Dan was with him, riding over the country enlisting men. While all this was going on, Gilbert Peck stopped at home and wondered if he were ever intended for a soldier. He doubted if he were, but he could have no doubt about his duty to his country, and so, in the end, joined Ed's company in time to be made second lieutenant. Before their first battle, Lieutenant Bissell had been transferred into the artillery and Lieutenant Peck was promoted next in rank to the captain.

The regiment came up to Cedar mountain along the dusty roads and across the fields of blackberries, under the hot sun. All day it lay in reserve and the major listened to the grind, grind of the artillery at the foot of the mountain. When night came they heard the first shells howl over the ridge in the standing wheat. It ordered up fresh limbers from the caissons with full chests, and sent the empty ones to the rear. Down in the field in front a great farm barn was burning, under billows of black smoke, and on the hill beyond the opposing battery was shooting red flames through white clouds, and after every puff he heard the howling shell overhead. He walked impatiently back and forth to the tangled wheat and watched to see what the gunners of his own guns, always listening to give it plenty of room. Presently he saw a section of the enemy's line changing position, and the men saw it, too, with a howl of delight; and then for five long minutes the two batteries blazed at each other, and it was desperate business for Lieutenant Bissell standing idly in the wheat, even if he did see one of the enemy's guns. It cheered him to know that he was gaining the advantage, and longed for some work for his hands to do, so he took up a rifle and ran to the right gun he envied the gunner serving the piece, and just at that moment number one fell back with a cry. Lieutenant Bissell caught up the rammer and took his place at the muzzle of the gun. Now instead of dragging, time flew. His hands and arms were soon blackened with powder. He had something to do now. It made him wild with delight to see the distress he was causing on the other hill. A moment's rounds would do their work. He threw off his coat. His hat fell in the wheat. He had time to pick it up. The sweat ran down his face as he sponged and rammed and sprang back to the wheel while the gun was fired. The white smoke rolled over the battery. The tolling men were lost to view in it. The wheat stalks were burned to the roots in front of the guns, and the roots were torn out of the soil, and still the guns thundered and blazed and lit the corn stalks with ever discharge.

After the departure of the major, Captain Ross resigned his commission in the infantry to join the cavalry. The dash and excitement of the mounted service was more in his way. He had no taste for plodding along on foot and going into battle behind a line of muskets. He rose rapidly in rank. In less than a year he was lieutenant colonel, and at the battle of Chancellorsville he was promoted to colonel. He was a very small public indeed.

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Three more gentle, simple-minded, easy-going citizens than the colonel, the major and the captain were not to be found in all the town. They were modestly conscious that they had only done their duty, and the major, who was by nature a timid man, concealed in his breast profound secret which was known only to the colonel.

Nothing, however, in the minds of the villagers, any more than in the minds of the boys, could divest the three crippled soldiers of the smell of powder and the



"DOWN THE FIELD AT A CHARGE."

din of battle. From the first they had been regarded as heroes of extraordinary courage, and like sensible men they accepted the honors and the offices which everybody said they had earned.

Soon after the colonel came into the postoffice, he had been elected by an overwhelming majority to be the supervisor of the township, and the major naturally came to be perpetual justice of the peace, because the only building in the tavern was the only suitable place in which to hold court. Then as the two positions held by the captain were without pay or perquisites of any kind, the voice of the villagers, as one man, woman and child, demanded that he should teach the village school, and a well-disciplined school it was, where no winter boy ever rose in his might to try conclusions with the master.

All these events followed each other in the most natural way at Round Hill, and then came the great pensions, and with a periodical allowance for a leg, an arm and an eye, and the money flowed into the circulation of the village and the three officers were more firmly in the saddle than ever, so that when the captain rang the church bell at 9 o'clock in the evening it had all the military authority of tattoo, and the lights soon faded out of the chamber windows as if

they had drifted out of the thicket and lay like a thin blue fog across the open fields in front. The bullets from the enemy beyond hissed overhead, and now and then brought down a man or a horse. The lieutenant colonel, in command, was eager and impatient, but he sat still in the hot sun, waiting orders. Stragglers and wounded men came drifting back in twos and threes on the road. The bullets came thicker and hotter through the leaves of the trees. Then the infantry came in crowds, falling back through the thicket. He could hear the yell of the enemy in front. He could stand the strain no longer. He turned sharply in his saddle and ordered the bugles to blow "forward."

Down the road went the regiment at a trot, the caissons and cauldrons rattling and jingling above the clatter of the horses' hoofs on the planks, and the lieutenant colonel rode at the head of the column. Nobody heard the hissing bullets. When they were in the open past the woods, the regiment deployed into the command of the bugles, galloping right and left. A moment they halted to dress on the center. There were flashes of fire through the smoke, just as if the smoke had been darkness, and where it drifted aside gray figures of men could be seen.

May 23, 1895.

The Plant System Ocean Express, Leaves Atlanta every day by Central railroad at 7 p. m., arriving in Brunswick at 7:30 a. m., and in St. Simons and Cumberland in dock at 10 a. m., turning leaves Brunswick at 6:55 p. m., arrives Atlanta 7:45 a. m. Through Pullman cars. Baggage to and from island.

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This grimy old building on the Strand has

A GREAT BARONESS

Lady Burdett-Coutts Is Now a Very Old Woman.

BUT STILL AN ACTIVE SOCIAL FIGURE

She Does Not Burden Her Young American Husband With His Aged Wife. But is Passionately Fond of Him.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, though in her eighty-second year, appears to take as much interest in life as she ever did. She continues to give dinners and evening receptions at Piccadilly and garden parties at Holly Lodge. She is particularly attentive to artists and strangers.

Lady Burdett-Coutts as a Hostess

While stopping for a few moments in London Lady Burdett-Coutts invited me to one of her afternoons at Piccadilly. The house, though one of the largest in London, is very unattractive, both outside and in. After passing through the hands of several servants with powdered wigs, I was announced at the door of the large drawing room, where Lady Burdett was pouring tea. She arose, came forward and greeted me very cordially, saying, "It is very good of you to come."

Being exceedingly thin and also slightly tremulous, she appeared quite her age, but there was an interest in her guests and in things generally that showed she still found life and people attractive. Though there



"HE SPONGED AND RAMMED."

self, and in the absence of his captain he was in command of his battery. After he had once fought his way through the fields past the old brick seminary building in full view of the roofs of the village, down among the orchards, it was hard luck to be driven from hill to hill over the lost ground. His men and when he reached the crest of the ridge in the standing wheat. He ordered up fresh limbers from the caissons with full chests, and sent the empty ones to the rear. Down in the field in front a great farm barn was burning, under billows of black smoke, and on the hill beyond the opposing battery was shooting red flames through white clouds, and after every puff he heard the howling shell overhead. He walked impatiently back and forth to the tangled wheat and watched to see what the gunners of his own guns, always listening to give it plenty of room. Presently he saw a section of the enemy's line changing position, and the men saw it, too, with a howl of delight; and then for five long minutes the two batteries blazed at each other, and it was desperate business for Lieutenant Bissell standing idly in the wheat, even if he did see one of the enemy's guns. It cheered him to know that he was gaining the advantage, and longed for some work for his hands to do, so he took up a rifle and ran to the right gun he envied the gunner serving the piece, and just at that moment number one fell back with a cry. Lieutenant Bissell caught up the rammer and took his place at the muzzle of the gun. Now instead of dragging, time flew. His hands and arms were soon blackened with powder. He had something to do now. It made him wild with delight to see the distress he was causing on the other hill. A moment's rounds would do their work. He threw off his coat. His hat fell in the wheat. He had time to pick it up. The sweat ran down his face as he sponged and rammed and sprang back to the wheel while the gun was fired. The white smoke rolled over the battery. The tolling men were lost to view in it. The wheat stalks were burned to the roots in front of the guns, and the roots were torn out of the soil, and still the guns thundered and blazed and lit the corn stalks with ever discharge.

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been one of the conspicuous features of the city since the beginning of the century; the Georges kept their accounts there.

There is no doubt felt as to her present charities being perpetuated, for they are generally endowed. But will Lady Burdett-Coutts establish other charities? Will she do this? What was done by her, let her fortune fail to her youthful husband? Most people are prejudiced against the latter.

R. M. N.

Come Forth, Thou Strander!

From the Birmingham State.

Senator Morgan, in answer to a malicious charge made against him by The Montgomery Advertiser, recently addressed the following notice to The State:

"United States Senator, Washington, D. C., May 16, 1895.—Editor of The State: In your issue of the 14th instant you state that The Advertiser (Montgomery) says: 'It has been intimated that Senator Morgan has been engaged in a malicious campaign against me.'

"I give the explanation, which is, that the intimation is a malicious falsehood; the intimator is a wilful inventor of that falsehood. As the editor of the paper, he is responsible for it, and I am sure that no person, besides himself, who ever made such an intimation. Very respectfully yours,

"JOHN T. MORGAN."

It is now necessary for The Advertiser to give the name of the person who has intimated that our honored senator is engaged in the infamous business of getting his influence to a propagation. If it cannot be given the name, or refuses to do so, it stands convicted as the principal who makes the charge. We challenge The Advertiser to give the name of its informer. We do not believe that it can do so. We believe that The Advertiser itself is the author of the calumny, and we charge it with a base attempt to make an attack behind cover which it would not dare to make openly.

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A TRIP ON A SLAVER

Captain Lodge Tells How the Fannie Bradford Lost Her Cargo.

THE NEGROES HAD TO BE DISPOSED OF

A British Vessel Was in Pursuit and Quick Work Was Necessary—The Money in the Business.

Washington, May 1.—(Special Correspondence)—John Winthrop Lodge, mariner and a resident of Martha's Vineyard, aged seventy years, was seated in his room at the hotel. I had been told that the old gentleman had passed an adventurous youth, half buccaneer, half slave. Gradually I brought him to talk of it.

"There's a reason why the Yankees made money," said John Winthrop Lodge, for he and I also discussed New England riches—which you haven't mentioned. It was ocean work, but clear off one side from whales, seals, codfish, privateering or Jamaica rum. It was bringing negroes from Africa. Yes, I was in the slave trade myself. I didn't see it was any worse to own a nigger on a boat than own him ashore. I don't yet. For that matter, I don't think it's any worse to hold a nigger in slavery than to cage canary birds or any other animated thing agin its will. I made three years of it slaving; and got sick of it and quit. Here's the way we worked. Our owners was a Boston firm and apparently carried on a straight ocean trade. But a pile of silver, mostly as well as outside money, was in the slave business. We had a station on the Guinea coast, where our agents bought negroes and ivory and other African productions. Then there was one boat, the William Stowell, that went between Boston and this station, carrying out salico, looking glasses, knives and cheap guns for barter and bringing back the ivory. The boat I was in was the Fannie Bradford and we carried the negroes. We took 'em to Havana to our agents, who afterwards worked them into the United States in small bunches, generally through New Orleans. We never took 'em further than Havana, for it wouldn't do to take a regular slave like the Fannie Bradford into such crowded ports as New Orleans. We couldn't have got into Havana, but we had every body in the way bought up.

"The Fannie Bradford was a sort of half schooner, half brig. She was square-rigged for'ard, but she was jibbed and had aft-sails like a schooner. She counted twenty-seven men for'ard and four in the cabin. Our papers were all made out in Boston and showed we was in the regular Guinea trade for ivory and truck of that kind. They were always new because the William Stowell always brought us out a new set each time she came. This took more bribes to the Boston end. We had to do this, as both England and American slaves were after us. We weren't afraid of the Americans, for they didn't hunt for us nearly as hard, but the English were different. They stuck right to it. It sort of kept the rust off their navy and got a little prize money out of the boats they captured, so their crews could get good and drunk ashore. We were always on the lookout for the British union jack and always tore our anchors out of Africa just at evening so as to get one good run in the dark.

"The Fannie Bradford was built in Bangor and was a good sharp sailor, as were many of the boats they built down Maine way them days. She might be called a fast vessel. During the three years I was with her we left many a boat behind. No, we never let anybody come close to us. We turned right away the minute we got out of the harbor, in a dirty business. You ought to just smell the Fannie Bradford once. You could smell her a mile agin the wind, and to cross our lee was to simply get blighted right there. We on board were used to the odor, and even then it made me sick more than once. We didn't have no fo'c'sl for the men. It was given up to the negroes. The slave deck ran from the bows aft, and each hooked onto a bolt in two of the ship's stanchions. The for'ard ends of the chains was carried out through hawser holes and fastened to two big anchors, one on each side of the bowsprit. I want to call your attention to the fact that we slued 'em deck with water and made a bath of 'em scrub it as well as we could. Twice a day we fed 'em; always porridge, so thick and slab-like they could eat it outen a bowl with their fingers.

"We could take 200 negroes each voyage, we'd take 300. One voyage would pay for the ship itself even if it was lost the second, and in three years I was with 'em I made seven trips myself.

"How did I get sick of it? Well, it was, as lawyers say, as follows: The slave deck was about four feet between decks. The ship stores was aft with the cabin. We used to stow the negroes like this: Two good sized chain cables, one on the starboard and one on the port side, were carried from the bows aft, and each hooked onto a bolt in two of the ship's stanchions. The for'ard ends of the chains was carried out through hawser holes and fastened to two big anchors, one on each side of the bowsprit. I want to call your attention to the fact that we slued 'em deck with water and made a bath of 'em scrub it as well as we could. Twice a day we fed 'em; always porridge, so thick and slab-like they could eat it outen a bowl with their fingers.

"Now this is how I came to quit. I was first mate of the Fannie Bradford. I was about endin' up my third year. We was four days out from Guinea. All the mornin' we'd had some sort of a vessel astern and a little to leeward. We'd tried all we knew to shake her loose goin' free, but we could not make it. She could go faster than the Fannie Bradford. I thought then and always stuck to it, the Fannie Bradford could have gotten her if our captain had ducked her or had if our captain had the barnacles off her copper when I was there three months before. But he wouldn't, and it being a clear day we could not shake loose this stranger. At the rate she was coming up she was goin' to overhull us by eight bells in the afternoon. So we couldn't expect the night to help us none.

"What do you think she is, Mr. Lodge?" says my captain.

"I think she's a British war vessel," says I, and took a long look through my glasses, "but I can't see nothing at her peak."

"But I don't want to, no how," he says, "slammin' to his glasses; 'our business is to keep away from her, no matter who she is.'

"But that was the trouble; we couldn't keep away."

"They kin beat us sailin' free, Mr. Lodge," says the captain.

"They are doin' it, anyhow," I says, "I wonder how we save the captain, if we would not own 'em.'

"We kin try," I says, "but here's the trouble: if we tack to starboard, we run down to 'em; if we tack to port, it gives 'em the weather-gauge. As it is, we hold 'em a little on our lee."

"Which is all true," says the captain, "but we'll try her anyhow." So he puts the Fannie on the port tack; and right off the stranger, not havin' to haul her wind so hard, begins right away to come up. So then we goes back to our old course.

"Bimby our captain, who'd been thinkin' in, says: 'It's no use, Mr. Lodge, we must

clear out the Guineas,' meaning the negroes. I hate to do it. There's \$180,000 in 'em.'

"While he spoke, a mouthful of smoke was blown from one bow of the stranger. It was too far to hear, but we knew it was a gun for us to come to.

"This seemed to help our captain to make up his mind.

"I hate to do it," he says, and then picked up the cook's knife from where it lay on the afterdeck and went for it.

"Now one thing I didn't tell you. On each of our bows, starboard and port, was a hole, cut four feet square. It made an opening with top and bottom to match the slave deck. The wood was cut out into quarters and set back in again on hinges with the hawse hole cut in the center. There was other details, but I won't stop to give 'em. Two of the men at the captain's orders, went below, where the negroes was, and knocked these open, free, leaving the poor fellas loose on their bunks. It was awful hot, and I reckon the poor niggers didn't know to give 'em some air. It was to give 'em water, which is better still on a scorbin' day. The men came back and reports all free below. The captain swings his ax sword delicately like a fencer about to begin.

"I hate to do it," he says, and then steps clear into the bows, where he could reach the anchor lashings.

"He made one swing of the ax and cuts nearest inboard. The anchor swings down by the anchor stocks and then their weight and the strain parts the forward lashings.

"Splash! goes the two big anchors into the sea, and with a swish came two black squirming streaks after.

"The streaks were the 300 negroes.

"They goes so quick they never knows what's up. And the yank was so sudden it cut all their breath in the ship. None of 'em could yell.

"And among the rest goes our captain. He either fainted or lost his balance, or something; anyhow he and the ax struck the water along with the first of the Guineas. They none of 'em, ever came up. We used to miss that ax, too.

"How did we finally get out? O! I took command. We all turned in and locked the big bow ports and sluiced the slave deck clean. When the stranger came aboard—and she was a sure enough British sloop—we was all ready. We showed our papers and lied out of it. Of course, he could tell we was a slaver by the smell and the way we was fitted. But the negroes was gone and you can't prove no law case by jest smells; so after an hour's cussin' on a side, he threw us loose.

"But I got enough. I took the Fannie Bradford to Havana and came home four months later in the Stonewell.

"Who was our captain who went over the bows that time? If I remember right he was from up the Penobscot country some'ere. His name was Royal—Captain Royal. He was an Al sailor, but there was heap of good sailor men in New England, my lad, in the days of the Fannie Bradford."

A. H. LEWIS.

MEXICO MUST MAKE REPARATION.

Kidnapping of Charles Oberlander on American Soil.

Special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Washington, May 22.—Through the state department the attention of the Mexican government will be called shortly to the Oberlander claim for damages, Charles Oberlander, of San Diego, Cal., and Mrs. Barbara M. Messinger, of The Junction, Cal., ask damages for the kidnapping of the former and American by Mexican officers, by order of a Mexican judge, and the maltreatment of the latter. Patterson Spring, one of the leading lawyers of San Diego, has been in Washington for two weeks in consultation with the officials of the state department regarding the case.

"Mr. Oberlander is under forty years of age, and is a son of the Rev. Alexander Oberlander, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Zion's church, of Syracuse, N. Y." said Mr. Sprigg. "At the time of the kidnapping he was a deputy constable of National township, in San Diego county. At the time that the Chinese exclusion act went into effect, he had been instrumental in breaking up a notorious conspiracy by which Chinese comes got Chinamen to labor in Mexican territory under promise of safely sending them across the border into the United States, and after getting them in Mexico robbed them of their money and under pretense of smuggling them across the border into this country handed them over to United States marshals on this side of the boundary.

"Edward Crosswhite, who owned a ranch in Mexican Lower California, had trouble with General Torres, the governor of Lower California. One day in San Diego Torres happened to be at the Horton house, hotel, and there Crosswhite met him. The latter abused the Mexican in a shameful way, but Torres could not restrain his fits of rage. Upon his return to Mexico, however, General Torres instructed his people, who in a word, all the officials in the territory which he controlled, that Crosswhite must be got into Mexican territory. Accordingly a scheme was fixed up by which Crosswhite was arrested at Victoria, Cal., on a fraudulent warrant charging him with smuggling cattle across the border, and was brought to Tia Juana, whence he was kidnapped by Mexican officials and taken across the border and put into a Mexican jail.

"Mr. Oberlander also found out all about the kidnapping in this case and of General Torres's connection with it, and he addressed a letter to the governor, stating that if Crosswhite was not immediately released from confinement every one implicated in his illegal arrest and imprisonment would be brought to justice. General Torres thereupon liberated Crosswhite and sought to have Oberlander influenced to discontinue his proposed prosecution of himself and the others implicated in Crosswhite's arrest, but overtures made to Oberlander were refused by him.

"On the 13th of May, 1892, Oberlander went to Rosario, in Lower California, twenty miles from the United States boundary, to deliver several letters for Philip Crosswhite, the father of Edward, and to look up evidence in the matter of the latter's illegal arrest. While returning the next day through the Mexican town of Tia Juana, which is situated on the Mexican side of the international boundary between our republic and that of Mexico, he was halted by a Mexican policeman, "turnie. Oberlander was in a buggy and refused to obey the summons, but, whipped up his horse and crossed the line into the United States territory, when one Joaquin Fuentes rode up, and placing a pistol to his head, took him back into Mexico.

"Oberlander determined to escape, if he could, and when some coffee was brought to him after dinner he took it to his confinement and his hands were unlocked to allow him to drink it, he managed to unfasten the ropes with which his legs were tied, and a little later when the guards were quiet he crept him out of them and, knocking them right and left, escaped from the building. He started for the American side, and several shots were fired at him. Some distance from the jail he fell down a steep precipice, and though he was considerably hurt, but he continued on over the cactus, which tore his flesh dreadfully, and after swimming the Tia Juana river, reached the American side of the boundary in a wounded and bleeding condition.

"He had been there but a few minutes, however, when Joaquin Fuentes, the Mexican policeman, who were police and Mexican state officials, rode up and surrounded the house and dragged Oberlander out. Nippers were placed on his wrists, and he was dragged through the back yard to the Mexican jail, where he was thrown inside, after his arms had been shackled behind his back and his legs tied together with ropes. After many indignities he was released.

The Rev. Mr. Messinger grows out of the indignities practiced upon her the night when Oberlander was forcibly taken from his husband's house, and she has likewise received the support of the United States government in her demand for reparation.

"'Bimby our captain, who'd been thinkin' in,' says: 'It's no use, Mr. Lodge, we must

SARGE PLUNKETT.

The Old Baptist Preacher Was Whipped by Tories.

SAMUEL CARTLEDGE PLIED THE LASH

The Truth Is Told by Miss Jane Crawford, a Grand-daughter of the Old Preacher.

(For The Constitution.)

I have never before felt so forcibly the truth of the couplet which says:

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again; The eternal years of God are hers, But falsehood wounded writhes in pain. And dies amid its worshippers."

I must explain that some time ago I wrote about the whipping of a good old Baptist preacher—the man who preached the first Baptist sermon in Georgia, Daniel Marshall. In that letter I stated that any who might doubt the truth of the story could write to Appling, Ga., and have it verified.

There were many who did write, and the postmaster was so troubled with these communications that he wrote to Mr. Clark Howell, managing editor of The Constitution, that the inquirer had been annoyed by the couplet in the column of his paper to the effect that there was no truth in the story. Mr. Howell was very much troubled that anything with the taint of untruth should creep into his paper, and so he proceeded at once to "haul me over the coals" with the information that my services were no longer needed on The Constitution unless I could myself clear the air.

"Tories being numerous and present at this meeting they took Rev. Daniel Marshall, who was a whig. A man by the name of Samuel Carthage, a tory, was present and with a cowhide did apply it vigorously to the back of the Rev. Daniel Marshall. The said Sam Cartledge was afterwards convicted of his sins under Marshall's preaching, converted, baptized and ordained a preacher by Rev. Daniel Marshall, but the hugh oak tree under which he preached was riven into splinters by lightning, but the tree which reached almost to the rock, and during his preaching a young lad had climbed up onto one of the limbs and had fallen asleep and tumbled off, but several of the men present put out their hands and broke the force of his fall and he escaped unhurt.

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SMILES FOR SUNDAY.

JACK KING'S FUNERAL.

"This yere which I'm mentionin'," said the old cattlemen, "was the first funeral the town had had. Of course some of the boys had been downed once time an' another an' gone shootin' home to be driven by various trails, but the remainder had been freighted east or west every time an' the camp got left. It was hard luck, but one day it came toward us an' we were with a corpse all our'n an' no partnership, with nobody nor nuthin'."

"It is the chance of our life," said the postmaster, "an' we plays it. There's nuthin' too rich for our blood, an' we'll show Nutt an' Rincon an' sech hamlets they ain't signs camps compared with Deming."

"So we begins to draw in our belts an' get a ready. Jack King was the corpse-emergin' out of a game of poker as such. He'd been peevish an' irritable an' pesterin' an' pervadin' round for several days. The town stood a heap of trouble with him an' tried to smooth it along by giving him his whisky an' his way about as he wanted them, hopin' for a change. But man is only human, an' when Jack started in one night to make a flush beat a tray full for \$700 he asked too much."

"We're turnin' in undertakers, so we called the camp to order, an' known' he'd take pride in it an' do the slam-up thing, we put in the postmaster to deal the game unanimous."

"Gentlemen," he said in assumin' the present pressure, "I feel the compliments paid in the selection. I shall act for the credit of the camp an' I need your help. I want these rites to be a howlin' success. I don't want people comin' round next week allowin' there ain't been no funeral, an' I don't reckon much they will. We'll have to suppose an' if we fall that now it's our fault!"

"So we pined Jim Sweet an' French Paul to go to the Santa Fe shop for a box for Jack an' detailed a couple of niggers from the corral to dig a grave."

"An' mind you alls," said the postmaster, "I wants that hole at least a mile from town. In order to make a funeral a success you need distance almost as much as a stiff. It gives the procession a chance to spread an' show up. You couldn't make a funeral success or imitation an' have it come off in your back yard!"

"Everything went smooth right off the reel. We got a box an' grave already an' the postmaster stuck up a notice on the depot door settin' the hilarity for 3 o'clock the next day. Prompt at the drop of the hat the camp let go all holls an' turned loose in a body to put Jack through right. He was laid out in great shape in the New York store with nuthin' to complain of if he'd been asked to make the kick himself. He'd be silk necktie, blue shirt an' pearl buttons, pants and boots. Some one Whisky Sue, I think, had used some courplaster over the hole on his cahbone where the bullet got in, an' all around Jack looked better than I ever saw him."

"Let the meetin' come to order," said the postmaster, settin' down on a box of boots up at Jack's head, an' as many as can please get somethin' to sit on. Now, my friends," he continued, "tha ain't no need for you to put on any trim or gettin' in any scrum work. The object of this convention is plain and straight. Mr. King here present is dead. Deceased was a very headstrong man and preisted yesterday in an attempt to get the value of a club flush, a queen at the head, which resulted in life everlasting. Now, boys, this is a racket full of solemnit. We won't sing, but good words. Don't mind about the truth. We'll own up record. How he stole a horse at Rincon an' robbed a man last fall at Fort Craig; how he downed a man at Cimarron, how that son on his back he took from Wells-Fargo people. But today we don't cover hairy bet. At 4 o'clock yesterday mornin', accompanied by the report of a colt's 45, Mr. John King, the dead, set out an' took left the dance hall and started in behind the great white shinin' gates which swing back to glory eternal. It is a great start back at us alls. There ain't no skyl pilot in the camp. I saw a young horse pilot but we'll do our best. At a time like this I've heard that singin' is a good, safe break an' I therefore call on that little gal from Lake Valley to give us 'The Dying Ranger'."

"So the little Lake valley gal cleared her valves with a drink an' gives us the song, and then the entire congregation drunks on the last verse it did everybody good."

"Far away from his dear old Texas We laid him down to rest, With his saddle for a pillow And his gun across his breast."

"Then the postmaster got out a Testament.

"I'm goin' to read a chapter out of this here Testament," he says. "I ain't makin' no claim for it, cause it's not the game an' I'm not to Hoyt. If there's a preacher he'd do it, but there been no seoch on this range, I makes it as a forced play myself."

"We'll read us a chapter about the sepulcher an' Mary Magdalene an' the resurrection an' everybody took it in mighty oily, for, of course, that was the lead. We made an' had a new one."

"Then the postmaster said he'd like to hear from any one under the head of good of the order."

"Mr. Unshakable and chairman," says Jim Hamilton, "this thing weighs on me heavy. Of course as keeper of the dance hall I saw a heap of the corpse an' him well. Mr. King was my friend an' while he was a good boy, I seen him an' it was clearly worth while to wear your gun while he hovered near, I loved him. He had weaknesses as we all do, I dispoition to make new, but he placed along for those gauds of chance which enjoyed his notice was perhaps his greatest fault. His giving way to this habit yesterday was primarily the cause of his being gather than an' will make a side bet, even money, he will. He may alter his play an' stand way up in G with them people up there, an' if I was to make my claim up, I'd put it in, I would say, further that after consultin' with Billy Burns, who keeps the other saloon, we have, in honor of the dead, to turn in the occasion of his passing in, in agreed upon a business departure of interest to you all. His departure Mr. Burns will state."

"The Postmaster says Burns, I know, deceased was a good man an' dead

he was a man an' a dead game sport from 'way back. A protracted struggle with the recklessly compounded drinks of the frontie had begun to tell on him an' for a year or so he was liable to have spells, that was all. Referrin' to

him as a serious matter ter me!"

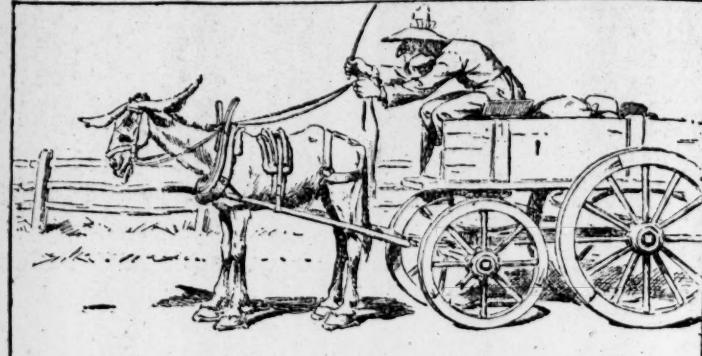
FISHING SEASON.



Mr. Hooker, looking into the water—Great snakes! What sort of a fish kin that be?

Mr. Nipper—Why, it's only the reflection of your face on the water. Git your head back, man, do you want to hoodoo every bullhead in the pond?

SWEET REVENGE.



1. Get up thar, Nancy! Get up thar! You won't move, eh? I'll fix you.

The remarks of Mr. Hamilton, I states that by agreement with us a' in honor to depart the price of whisky in this yere camp from now on will be two drunks for a quart instead of one as previous. We don't want to disturb values nor unsettle trade an' we don't believe this will. We makes it as a ray of light for the miners an' gloom of the hour.

"After these services, which was well received, we formed the procession. Two buglers from Fort Cummings took the lead with Jack in one of the Silver City stage coaches, mounted on a high seat. The carriage was made of wood and the horses were on horses next in line an' the rest of the town strung along permission on horseback an' in wagons.

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Information from a Man.

From The Rehoboth Herald.

The bloomer dress is a pair of trousers, very baggy at the knees, abnormally full at the pistol pocket, and considerably full when you strike a match.

The garment is cut decollete at the south end, and the bottoms tied around the ankles or knees to keep the mice out.

You can't put it over your head like you do your shirt, not around you like a corset, but you must sit on the floor and pull it on just as you do your stockings, one foot at a time in each compartment.

You can easily tell the right side to have in front by the buttons on the neck band,

From The Detroit Free Press.

Ruthlessly trodden was he.

"Neath cruel woman's feet,
For he gode him home on a crowded car
And ventured to keep his seat.



I don't see why you call it a sheet of water!
"Why, it is in the bed of the lake."

A Smart Clerk.

From London Tit-Bits.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Final examinations are now in full blast in the first and second grades, the senior class having completed the term's work last Tuesday. Honors for the year have been awarded J. Edward McGuire, first honor, and Hugh S. Brown, second honor. Lawrence A. Cothran led the class in a general average, of 94.04, but as he did not take Greek he was not awarded an honor.

The graduating exercises to be held at the Grand on the evening of June 6th promise to be unusually interesting. The speakers will be: J. E. McGuire, Hugh S. Brown, Lawrence A. Cothran, Tinsley W. Rucker, E. Marvin Underwood, Vernon Tupper and Lee Northern.

On next Tuesday the semi-annual debate of the Alciphronian Literary and Debating Society will occur. An excellent programme has been arranged and the occasion promises to be a delightful one. The entire school is working for its success, and when the High school attempts anything it generally succeeds. Professor W. M. Slaton has labored untiringly throughout the year for the school and the public will have an opportunity on next Friday of seeing the good work he has accomplished. The exercises will begin at 11 o'clock and every citizen and visitor is given a most cordial invitation to attend.

The bond election to be held next Thursday will decide the fate of the new Boys' High school. Every member is anxious for the bonds to be carried and they may take part in electioneering.

Walter C. Barnwell.

Girls' High School.

One of the most interesting features of the first class, Girls' High school, is a club consisting of only six members, and although I am one of them, I know they are a half-dozen of the most brilliant and accomplished young ladies of this city.

The name of this "Big Six" is the "B. G. C." I would tell you for what words these letters stand, but that would be to betray one of our secrets. Now, it is neither "Big" nor "Bad Girls' Club," but something entirely out of the ordinary, and unheard of before.

The principle of this august institution is to bring lunches twice a week and there are no bylaws except when our teacher is with us, at which times we refrain from having a picnic and a lunch together, and subsist only on the latter. We may have a picnic soon. If we do, some of you are cordially invited, and you may be sure we will make you useful by spreading our dinners on you.

I think during vacation our young ladies will meet at our respective homes for a "reminiscence" and a lunch.

One of the B. G. C.

Williams Street School.

Williams street school has a fine lot of school boys and girls. And it is with great pleasure The Junior presents the picture of William Clayton Sayer, one of the brightest

to be the first honor pupil on the yearly roll.

She recites in very expressive as well as pleasing manner, and with this accomplishment in connection with her beautiful face, she is a great favorite among



the scholars and teachers of "old Ivy."

The final examinations have been going on for the last week and are to continue this week.

One of the brightest as well as prettiest young ladies in the fifth grade is Miss Louise Harris, the only sister of the editor of The Junior. She has not failed but once to be on the roll of honor since she has been in the fifth grade.

Her compositions are all well written and shows that she inherits the rare gift of composition.

Miss Thornbury's School Closes.

Friday Miss Thornbury's school closed for the summer vacation, and the day was celebrated in royal style. The prizes were delivered in the lecture hall. Miss Mary Bridges won the French history and the English history prizes in the senior class, and Miss Julia Porter won the English history prize in the intermediate department. The happy winners were warmly congratulated by their numerous but defeated friends. After the prizes were delivered Miss Thornbury complimented the Korean Society with a very stylish luncheon. The table decorations were all in red and white, the society's colors. Red ribbons were suspended from the chandelier, caught at the corners of the table by bunches of white roses. The conversation was animated and witty. The favors were bouquets of bride's wavy, Misses Emma Hemphill and Robin Clark adding much to the enjoyment of the luncheon by their bright and witty conversation, a greater part of which was strictly Parisian. The favors were bouquets of bride's and meteor roses.

After the luncheon the members of the society gave beautiful recitations, the most appreciated being the rendition of "That Old Sweetheart of Mine," by the president, Miss Mary Bridge. Miss Bridge's popularity in the school has been unbounded and she has held the presidential office the entire year.

Misses Baxter and Taylor sang a sweet duet and Sadie Lyett recited in her usual expressive manner. A lovely little French recitation, "Vive la Rose," was rendered by Pauline Bridge, Bessie Taylor and Marion Woodward.

Charley Gorgas, of the kindergarten, who shares with Mon Morrison the honor of being the sweetheart of all the big girls, recited the "Country Boy," and was applauded to the echo.

And so our school term closed, with gay laughter. Perhaps we smiled, only that we should hide our tears, and when we told our teachers goodbye, it was with many hopes of a happy vacation and a still happier meeting next September.

Boulevard School.

We take pleasure in presenting to you this week the honor roll of the Boulevard school:

First Grade—Shirley Smith, 98.2; Eugene Adams, 98.2; Willie Lee, 98.1; Willie Foster, 98.1.

Second Grade—James Wells, 94.4; Carrie Green, 97.7; Adelalde Thomson, 97.6; Alma Hardman, 97.2.

Third Grade—Eddie Nash, 98.3; Ray Dierck, 97.7; Ethel Foster, 97.2; Alline Bulard, 97.1.

Fourth Grade—Daisy Harris, 94; Zee Brooks, 97; Emma Askew, 96.8; Ralph Daniels, 96.6.

Fifth Grade—Etoile Dickert, 99.5; Ida Miller, 98.7; Willie Belle Campbell, 98; Lufa Brooks, 97.2.

Sixth Grade—T. H. McBride, 99.3; Amelia May Hilly, 98.7; Medora Askew, 98.6; Susie Davis, 97.8.

Seventh Grade—Mamie Engram, 97.9; Besie Siedell, 97.9; Katie Howell, 97.2; Anna Newborn, 97.1.

Eighth Grade—Mary Owen, 99.5; Salie West, 99.3; Chester Owen, 97.7; Willie Scott, 97.3.

All the scholars are preparing for the examinations from Major Slaton.

Walter Hay.

Hunter School.

News that would be of interest to the reading public is scarce in Hunter school.

The professor is hard at work preparing his senior class for college. While they are

not to receive diplomas or have graduating exercises they graduate just the same from this school.

Those who anticipate entering college are G. Wharton Mitchell, Ira D. Chandler, Gwin Lipes, and Lucius Lamar Harris.

East Side Sluggers.

A new team has been organized on the East side, and the following are the names and positions of the players

Dick Dyor, catcher.

Dan Brogan, pitcher.

Frank Reiman, first base.

John Callahan, second base.

Cob Miller, third base.

Fin Ciner, short stop.

John Foshaw, right field.

Walter Foshaw, left field.

John Plunkett, center field.

The name selected for the team is the "East Side Sluggers." We are open for challenges.

Dan Brogan, Manager.

Lawn Party Postponed.

The lawn party that was to be given at the residence of Mr. W. H. Venable by Miss Jule McKinley Friday afternoon was postponed until Monday afternoon on account of the bad weather.

Nice refreshments will be served on the beautiful lawn and every one is invited and a delightful evening promised.

Miss McKinley will be assisted by the senior class of the Girls' High school.

Cathoun Street School.

The pupils of the Cathoun street school are taking their final examinations with good results. Spelling came last Tuesday and science last Thursday. The other examinations will come next week.

Recitations are being learned and great preparations are being made to entertain the visitors on the last day.

Very delightful programmes are sure to be rendered by the seventh and eighth grades, and the bright little people are striving hard for the honors.

In the second grade Miss Eugene Furlow is one of the brightest pupils. She hardly ever fails to lead her class, making splendid averages every month. She has a very sunny disposition and is loved by her playmates as well as by her teachers.

J. Youngblood.

The many friends of Master Jay Youngblood, the bright young editor of The Young Atlanta, will be glad to learn that he is fast recovering from his illness, and will soon be mingling with his friends and schoolmates.

Washington Seminary.

The concert given by the kindergarten classes of Washington seminary was one of the most enjoyable possible.

The young ladies gave a French play in connection with the concert. These young ladies will rival the little French girls in speaking the language, and it is surely impossible for a better presentation of the same piece to be given even in Paris.

Fair St School.

I have not much that is of interest for this week's issue on account of our studying hard for the final examinations.

The sixth and seventh grades made 100 in attendance last week. Of the both classes feel justly proud, and hope to be able to keep up the good record.

The report cards were given out Monday. Below are the names of the first honor pupils:

First Grade—Ellie Carr, 98.5.

Second Grade—Lizzie McWaters, 97.2.

Third Grade—Fannie Belle Vernoy, 97.8.

Fourth Grade—Kittie Westbrook, 99.

Fifth Grade—Willie McDonald, 98.6.

Sixth Grade—Pearl Asbury, 99; Julia Wright, 99.

Seventh Grade—May Chapman, 98.6.

Eighth Grade—Norma Harrison, 97.5.

Mrs. Prather's Entertainment.

The prettiest as well as one of the most entertaining numbers on the programme of the closing exercises of Mrs. Prather's home school was the "Town Gossips."

These six little tots with their long white dresses, grandmother caps and spectacles were ideal representations of the "Town Gossips." Although not a word was spoken aloud, the audience understood the conversation perfectly.

The little misses were Marguerite Hemphill, Ollie Kingsbury, Juanita Tyler, Florence Richardson, Florence Hobbs and Marie Angier.

The Rival Papers.

Master Bob Hemphill and Frank Vernoy, two enterprising young men, have started a youth's paper. It will be known as The Piedmont Headlight.

They are the rivals of Masters Jay Youngblood and Otto Abel, who edit The Young Atlanta.

The Piedmont Headlight is published weekly, while The Young Atlanta is issued semi-weekly.

The editors of both papers are hustlers and something new in the newspaper line will no doubt develop from the rivalry.

The Junior Debating Club.

The last election of officers for the Junior Debating Club resulted in the election of Russell C. Mitchell, Jr., president, John Brownell, vice president; Will Moss, secretary.

Last Tuesday the club debated the interesting question, "Resolved, That bicycles are useless." Elbert Hale and John Brownell were on the affirmative; Otto Abel and Sam Ridge championed the negative. Mr. Mitchell rendered the decision in favor of the negative.

A committee was appointed to prepare a picnic, which will be an enjoyable affair, as the members of the committee are noted for their vim in all they undertake.

R. C. M., JR.



boys in the third grade. His name is frequently on the honor roll and he is a model boy in every respect.

Another bright boy of Williams street school is eight-year-old Charley Looker, who had an average of 97.6 for this month. His averages are always high and he has been one of the leaders in the fourth grade since he entered. He is a native of Minneapolis, Minn.

The examinations from Major Slaton have been received and nearly everybody pronounces them very just. The marks that have been given are very complimentary to some of the scholars.

The spelling medal that has been so earnestly contested for in the sixth grade was won by Miss Mary Billups. She is an honor pupil and as bright a little lady as can be found in the city. She is the daughter of Mr. H. C. Billups. A. O. M. G., Jr.

Ivy Street School.

Miss Rachael Milam is without question one of the brightest young ladies in all the grades of Ivy street school. She is sure



John D. Foster, Anniston, Ala.—Dear Junior: I saw Max Halifax's offer in The Junior and think it very kind in him to offer prizes. I suggest that the prize be given to the one who gets the most words by using the letters in the name "Max Halifax."

I will close by answering J. Dan Woodall's question, viz: "Who is the one who gets the most words by using the letters in the name 'Max Halifax'?"

Answer: John Rolfe.

Wildie Pitchford, Tibbee, Miss.—Dear Junior: My father died when I was a mere baby. We live on a lovely farm; I like country life better than city.

My school starts Monday; I like to go to school so much.

I have four sisters—no brother. I think the story "Little Mr. Thimblefinger" is so nice. I read all the cousins' letters and wait patiently until they come again. I think we ought to be proud of our corner, and ought to try and improve it every week.

E. E. Jacobs, Homerville, O.—Dear Junior: I live about seventy miles from Cleveland, the banner city of the state. I have been to that city once, and think it the finest city I ever saw. I live about the same distance from Akron, but it is not so fine a city.

There is snow on the ground now to the depth of about six inches, and we have good sleighing. Does not this seem funny to you southerners? Oh, tell you it is fun to hunt rabbits now, if you have a good dog and gun; for don't you see we can track them in the snow and that makes success sure.

There are lots of opossums here too, but we do not eat them. We catch them for their fur.

Did any any of you Georgia boys ever ride in a sleigh? If you didn't you have missed a great deal of fun; there is lots of pleasure connected with snow that you can't enjoy.

We have been taking The Constitution for a good many years, and I always feel interested in the south. I would like to live in the south where it never gets cold, and we have flowers nearly all the year round. I think Georgia is the most delightful state in the union. I envy you your climate.

I am going to high school now, for I think the best thing any one can do is to get a good education. I graduate in the spring, and all are invited. How many have studied Latin? I think it most delightful.

I am a farmer's boy and love the country far better than the city.

"Tempest," Winsboro, Texas.—Our school was suspended for the holidays on the 14th of December, and I have been having a glorious time. I have been to ever so many parties and dinings. I went to a "candy pull" last Thursday night, and oh, the fun we did have pulling and eating candy, but I thought sure I would freeze to death before we could get home.

Now, just let me tell you what I have read since I talked with you last. I did not have very much time to devote to reading on account of my school work, though I am far from believing that everything is to be learned in school books. I have read two short selections from Tennyson, entitled: "In Memorium" and "Enoch Arden." But of the two, I like the latter much the best. It is very sad (in fact most all his works have a sad strain about them). I could not help crying when it; I really don't believe any one could help crying, unless they had a heart of stone.

Oh, just let me tell you; I began the study of election last October, and I just delighted with it; I like it better than I music. When school begins I am going to learn to recite the "Gipsy Flower Girl"; it is not new, but very pretty.

Victoria Reynolds, Weaverville, N. C.—Dear Junior: I am now attending school at Weaverville college. There are over two hundred and fifty students in school, and Weaverville college is considered among the best schools in the state.

There are seven teachers in all. A business school has also been added to the college, and my three brothers and myself are taking a commercial course in the business department. There are only four girls in the business hall, and of course we have nice time.

<p

ARCHERS AMONG THE WOODS.

Hunting Shy Birds with Bow and Arrows.

By MAURICE THOMPSON.

(Copyright, 1895.)

The practice of archery is a great training of the eyes, and especially when you are still hunting; for then you have to depend upon quickness and accuracy of sight. Many birds and some of the smaller quadrupeds have an instinct which leads them to do very admirable tricks of self-concealment, and the archer must be alert and clever if he bags them. Quail, partridge, woodcock and prairie chickens, amongst birds, and the hares and squirrels amongst other animals are notably expert hiders; some of their performances are, indeed, quite wonderful. For example, a hare can conceal itself on the flat surface of a bare field so that it demands a good eye to distinguish the crouching form from the natural features of the ground.

A quail when trying to escape from danger will, after a short, swift flight, alight and run a few yards until it can choose a hiding spot; then by flattening its body and drawing down its head it arranges itself so that its plumage seems to melt and blend, as it were, with the general appearance of things round about, and it is curious to witness the simple, yet perfect deception. Even when you see the very spot where the bird stops it will be very difficult for you to approach it without losing your power of distinguishing the little form crouching there.

Some of our most successful shooting has been done when we "stalked" our game; that is, when we stole upon it and knocked it over while hiding from us. Many a day in the briar fields of Kentucky we got heavy bags of hare, shooting the game in its "form," or daytime bed, and in Georgia and Alabama we used to practice the fine art of discovering and shooting quail and partridges while they lay hidden in the brown leaves in the woods or amid the broomsedge of the old fields.

But what I have in mind to tell now is of a day's sport on a certain boggy flat on the south bank of the Kankakee river, in Indiana, where Will and I by merest chance found about twenty woodcock boring for worms amid an open scrub oak wood. We were, in fact, at the time botanizing under an official commission and flushed some of the birds in the course of our work.

Our tent was about a half-mile distant, and there we had left our archery tackle, which Will at once volunteered to go and bring if I would stay on the spot and keep trace of the birds. He returned in the shortest possible time and we began operations forthwith.

The arrows chosen for this sort of shooting are made with blunt pewter heads. Instead of steel points, and their feathers are very broad and of some bright color, so as to be easily seen in the grass, leaves and brush. Besides, these broad feathers insure the shaft a steady flight at short range. The arrows are a trifle clumsy, but suit their work exactly, the main objection to them being that your quiver will not hold more than fifteen of them, which sometimes causes you trouble when you happen to have one of those rare opportunities for rapidly shooting a great many shots without moving out of your tracks.

The ground whereon the woodcock were feeding was level, mucky and dotted with clumps of weeds and shrubs. We had marked down three or four birds, but on our way to look for them we flushed several more. Their flight was low and short, as they kept well under the branches of the scattering trees, and we could plainly see where most of them went down; but to find them afterwards before they took flight again, there was the test of our craft.

It was late in July, a cloudy, warm day, threatening rain, with a poor light for our purpose; nevertheless, Will soon saw a fine bird lying flat beside a little tussock. I discovered it almost at the same instant, but I gave him the shot as his by right. Now, if you have never seen a woodcock when it fancied itself safely hidden it may interest you to have its appearance described; for it is very odd and droll. The bird flattens itself somewhat, with its neck drawn back upon its shoulders, its long bill pointing upward at an angle of about seventy degrees and its black bead-like eyes, which are set preposterously high, gleaming strangely. It is a grotesque figure which seems, as you discover it, to sure that I have never seen the time when I could prevent a little thrill going through me at sight of game under such circumstances, and it makes no difference whether it is a woodcock, a turkey or a deer, the effect is the same. This thrill is the health-giving shock of every true out-door sport, and by it you may safely test the value of any recreation you choose.

On the instant that he got sight of the woodcock, Will halted short, with his eyes fixed as if glued upon his game, which was not more than twelve yards distant, and up came his bow. Next to having the shot myself was the delight of watching him do it, and what happened was perfectly consistent with archery, and at the same time

a characteristic common to all or crouching birds. Will's aim about an inch too high and the arrow pierce by sudden magic on a spot where a moment before you could see nothing. You can scarcely trust your sight, the apparition comes so promptly and mysteriously.

Of course, long training had made us quite expert in this sort of thing; yet I am struck across the bird's back without touching it and whacked into the muck, where it remained sticking aslant, the feather vibrating rapidly.

Not a wing did the woodcock stir. It appeared not even to move an eye. The arrow above its back was almost touching it. Meantime it was my turn to let drive, which I did, no doubt, rather hastily.



MY ARROW CROSSED WILL'S AT AN ACUTE ANGLE.

Chuck! my arrow crossed Will's at an acute angle. Still the bird remained motionless. Again Will shot, this time as much too low as his other arrow had been too high; and then the woodcock gave a shrill, peculiar chirp and leaped awing, flying off in the wildest ecstasy of fright, clean beyond view.

I have often seen this. When your arrow passes over your game it does not fly or run, but let a shot go under and it is just the other way. Sometimes I have shot at a hare sitting upon its haunches and when my arrow whistled just over its head it would instantly crouch on the spot and become rigid and motionless.

We worked the ground over thoroughly during the next two hours until the woodcock were so frightened that we could not get near them. It was one of the red-letter experiences of our sylvan life. We genially and generously vied with each other, tried to wipe each other's eye, as the phrase goes, and we killed a fine pot of birds before the sport ended with the coming on of a heavy shower of rain driven by a hard wind. The last shot was mine and I transcribe my record of it out of the field book of memoranda kept at the time. It will show how the element of accident sometimes combines with the skill to give the archer something to brag of; and, by the way, he never fails to make the most of it.

Will was looking for a close-lying woodcock near some tall grass tufts beside a swamp; he was about a hundred yards from me when the bird flew up at his very toes and came toward me on a level flight not more than six feet above the ground. Will let drive, his arrow whistling just near enough to the game to make it increase its speed, and yelled to me: "Look out! Give it one!" And I did.

Now, a bird coming directly into your eyes and flying steadily, scarcely appears to move and it requires good judgment, drawn from long experience, to know just how near it is to you at any given moment. But I may tell you, what is well authenticated by the best of eye witnesses, that persistent practice in shooting at glass balls flung into the air enabled me once upon a time to break forty-six out of fifty, at twelve yards, in a public shoot. I have done better in private. At all events, here is the memorandum note:

"A fine shot. Will flushed a woodcock. It flew straight toward me. At about twenty yards I shot at it and the arrow, a heavy blunt one, met it beautifully, hitting it center in the breast and stopping it suddenly. Will flung up his hat and yelled when he saw the bird come down. That is Will's way."

OVER THE LINES.

Continued From First Page.

ing weaker and weaker, and then he sank to sleep as gently as the water drops sink into the ocean. A few hours before he died he sent for Willie and said to him: "You have been very good to me, and as far as I can I would return your kindness. My clothes are under my pillow. Take them when I am gone. They may help you to get back to your mother. I am going soon. Stay with me until I die."

They laid his body away in the ground and Willie went about his work, but something loving and pure had gone out of his

I shall not recount the anxiety of that father, his persistent search which he and all that was left of his regiment kept up during that long fortnight for tidings of the lost boy in every encampment of the army in front of Chattanooga. Many and conflicting reports came to the agonized father; but the only certain tidings were that the hospital had been captured and Willie had been flung out, a little wail on the turbulent sea of battle. Was he living or dead—well or wounded? Who could tell him? And what tale could he bear to the boy's mother? These were the questions that knocked at the father's heart, drove sleep from his eyes and made suspense a horror scarcely to be endured. He had sat on this last day every hour in his tent listening to every coming footstep and dreading the approach of light when he felt that he could no longer delay writing to the boy's mother. Then, just as the sinking sun was touching the tops of the far-off trees, there was a great shout outside his tent, the rapid footsteps of more than a hundred men, and Willie burst into it, followed by one-half of the regiment. The boy threw his arms about his father's neck and then the bronzed colonel who had so often ridden unmoved through the storm of shot and shell, bowed his head and wept like a child, for this, his son that was dead, was alive again—that was lost, was found.

An Angel Unaware.

It is undoubtedly true that occasionally "one touch of nature makes the whole world akin." The New York World gives an instance that illustrates the truth of the old proverb. A newsboy took the Sixth avenue elevated cars at Park Place, and sliding into one of the cross seats, fell asleep. At Grand street two young women entered the car and took the seats opposite the lad.

The boy's feet were bare, and his hat had fallen off. Presently the younger girl leaned over and placed her muff under the little fellow's dirty cheek. An old gentleman in the next seat, who had seen the kind act, smiled, and without saying anything held out a quarter with a nod toward the boy.

The girl understood what he meant, hesitated a moment, blushed a little, and then reached for it.

The next man, who had seen the act and enjoyed it, just as silently offered the girl a dime to be used for the same purpose. A moment later a woman across the aisle held out some pennies, and before she knew it the girl, with flaming cheeks, was offered money from every passenger in that end of the car, each smiling and enjoying the little episode.

The young girl quietly slid the amount into the sleeping boy's pocket, removed her muff gently from under his head without arousing him, and soon after arose to leave the car at Twenty-third street. As she did this she included all the passengers in a pretty little inclination of the head that seemed full of thanks and the possession of a common secret. It was a very pretty little incident and will not soon be forgotten by those who saw it.

YANKEE Despatch.

Mr. Irving Montague, in his "Camp and Studio," records a little dialogue between himself and "an amusing yankee general" at Sistova during the Russo-Turkish war. It may be surmised that "the American general" was not known as a great military officer in his own country. However, the story is a good one, even if the general's commission would not bear examination.

One day I made some reference to the clumsy and long-drawn-out way in which the Russian guns were taken up to the front. True, the roads were frightful, the mud being beyond all description, but I ventured to suggest that the progress of that artillery was, in many instances, lamentably slow.

"Wal," said the American, in broad yankee twang, "I think you're right. They've been at it for months, and there's very little promise of increasing speed. How long, now, do you think it would take Britishers to accomplish the same end?"

Actually, I had not the slightest idea, but I was not going to collapse before my yankee interrogator, so I suggested, as an improvement on the existing state of affairs that it would take us, say, about a fortnight or three weeks. "By the way," I continued, "how long do you think it would take the Americans to achieve a similar result?"

"Americans? Oh, that's a very different kettle o' fish, Americans?" and with this he took out his watch and glanced at it several times in meditative silence. "The Americans? Wal, I should say, as near as I can calculate, somewhere between twenty-five minutes and half an hour," and with this he turned on his heel with a self-satisfied air, leaving me to digest the comparison.

Scaling the Heights.

It takes a small brother to inform the world of a big brother's accomplishments, says a contributor to Harper's Magazine.

Two boys were bragging of the respective merits of their older brothers, when one was overheard to say:

"My brother's doin' a big business. He makes \$10 a week by sittin' at a big desk and doin' sums."

"Poh!" returned the other, scornfully; "my brother writes poetry. He's had two half-calf books printed already."



WILLIE JAQUES.

cavalry and the orderly who had awakened him said: "What are you doing here, my young gray back?" Just then Willie caught sight of a familiar face—that of his mother's own brother, Colonel McIntyre, of the Forty-second regiment of Indiana infantry. "Why, uncle," he shouted, "don't you know me?"

In a moment he was seated behind on his uncle's horse and on the way to his father.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Sent Free, as a Supplement, to the Readers of the Daily Constitution.

All Letters and Communications Intended for this Issue Must be Addressed to The Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., May 26 1895.

A BIG ISSUE.

Next Sunday The Junior will get out a special edition in order to give a full report of the closing exercises in the public schools. We hope that there will be some record-breaking marks and that every boy and girl will be promoted. If this cannot be, then we hope that most of them will, and that those who are not will not be discouraged, but will resolve never to get left again. That is the way to look at that sort of thing. We hope furthermore that when the schools are out the children will have more time to read all the charming stories which will appear in The Junior during the summer for their especial benefit, and that they will exercise their skill in composition by writing for our Juvenile Correspondence department, where some good work is being done by boys and girls from all parts of the country.

A Rubicund Orpheus.

In "A Book of Vagrant Men and Vagrant Thoughts," Alfred T. Story gives the following graphic description of a street incident. "I was once," he says, "an eyewitness of an amusing, and at the same time pathetic incident in an East End thoroughfare, in which a poor flutist was the chief actor. It happened one black night in December. The streets were almost deserted, and a bitter wind was driving down the streets, carrying everything before it. Few people were about. Nevertheless a wretched flute player, despite the wind, was trying to blow a few coppers from the pockets of the chance wayfarers.

"He seemed to be in the last stage of consumption. His long, black coat was pinned across his throat in a way that suggested his shirtless condition, while on his face was written a whole Jeremiad of woe.

"Although he blew into his pipe with all the might he could command, yet he produced no sound. The gale was too strong for him. The fierce gusts seemed to be blown through and through the poor fellow and with such searching keenness that the wonder was that the soul of the man was not blown out of his lean body.

"Presently a big, lusty, well-favored man came along. He observed curiously for a minute or two the poor flutist's efforts to raise the wind; then quietly taking the instrument out of his hands he applied it to his own lips at the same time telling the poor fellow to go before and hold the hat.

"He did so, whereupon the worthy citizen commenced to blow out such a liquid flood of melody that every passer by stood and listened, and many of the listeners put their hands into their pockets, and cast their maravedi into the reversed headcover.

"Thus the two men went the length of the street. Then the rubicund Orpheus returned the flute to its owner, wished him a good-night and a better supper and turned to go.

"But the poor flutist, grateful for his unexpected windfall, gently detained his benefactor and thinking he was in the profession proposed to divide with him the results of their joint efforts; but the stranger would not hear of it, and hastened quickly away, the other meanwhile delaying his much-needed supper to look after him with dimming eyes."

Tell-Tale Peppermint.

"The way of the transgressor is hard." Everything works against the criminal; very trivial circumstances may lead to his detection. Though he hold his tongue never so discretely, and he never so ingeniously, his very breath may testify against him. So it was with an Indianapolis rogue whose story is related by the News:

The principal of one of the ward schools has been annoyed for some time by the theft of small articles from her office. After a short absence from the room she was very likely to miss a pencil, an eraser or an apple; never anything of great value, but always something.

For several weeks she was in perplexity, but gradually her suspicions fastened upon the little son of the janitor of the building. She could get no actual proof, however, and if the boy was really guilty, he was exceedingly sly.

One day the principal brought a package of peppermint candy to her office, and placed it in a conspicuous place on the desk. Then she went out for half an hour or so. When she returned, the candy had vanished.

She set out at once in search of the janitor's boy. He was found industriously sweeping one of the brick walks, and as

the principal approached he looked up with a bland smile.

He was a good deal surprised when the lady seized him by the shoulders, stooped down, and looked earnestly into his face. He blushed and wriggled, but for a moment held him fast. Then she rose with a grim smile of satisfaction. The boy's breath was heavy with the aroma of peppermint. The sequel is not related.

Her Father.

The faith of little children in their fathers and mothers is one of the most beautiful things in the world, but its manifestations sometimes provoke an involuntary smile. The New York Tribune reports that a Broadway car ran into the rear end of an express wagon with such force as to tip it completely over. A little girl about six years old was on the seat with the driver.

The man was pitched head-first upon the sidewalk, but landed on his hands and knees, and received only a few slight bruises. The child, who clung to the seat, fell underneath the wagon. Fortunately the high seat prevented the weight of the truck from falling on her, and she was drawn from under the wagon box uninjured. One of the bystanders, as he stooped to brush her dress, asked if she was hurt.

"Oh, no," said the little girl, "my papa wouldn't let me get hurt."

Giving a Lift.

It is not often that we find animals giving mutual aid, except in the line of their domestic duties. To meet with instances of helpfulness in creatures so low in the scale as are the "sea-urchins" on our coast, is really remarkable. Professor Elder, of Colby University, communicates to London Nature, what he observed among the echini of Casco bay.

Among the specimens brought back from one excursion were four of the common echini. The last one taken had been left exposed to the sun for some time before it was noticed and properly cared for.

These four animals were placed alone in a small aquarium, and as we wished to study their action, each was turned mouth up. Soon the action began, with which every naturalist is familiar, and three of the captives slowly rose on edge, and then deliberately lowered themselves into the normal position.

The fourth, the injured one, made much less rapid progress; all it could achieve was a slight tipping of its disk. The two nearest echini, from six to eight inches distant, now moved up and stationed themselves on opposite sides of their disabled comrade.

Fastening their tentacles for a pull, they steadily raised the helpless urchin in the direction in which it had started. As soon as it was possible one of the helpers moved underneath the edge of the disk on the aboral (back) side, and when the half-turn was accomplished, the other took station on the oral side, gradually moving back as the object of so much solicitude was gently lowered to the position nature had made most convenient.

Hungry.

Mr. Goss, in his "Recollections of a Private," quotes the remarks of a confederate about two famous leaders under whom he had fought. This man said of Stonewall Jackson: "If you-uns had some good general like him, I reckon you-uns could lick weuns." When asked whether he had ever seen General Lee, he replied: "Yes, I was a sort of orderly for 'Uncle Robert' for a while. He's a mighty calmlike man when a fight is going on." This story is told of General John B. Magruder:

"Our General Magruder thinks a powerful heap of what he eats and wears. He allers has a right smart of truck."

"There was a Texas feller one time who had straggled from his brigade, and he were a pert one, he were, stranger. He were hungry enough to eat a general, buttons and all—that Texas feller were. He saw Magruder's table all spread, with a heap of good fixin's on it, and I'll be hanged if he didn't walk in, pert as you please, grabbed a knife and fork and opened fire all along the line on them fixin's."

"Magruder heard something in his tent, and hurried in and asked that Texas chap what brought him thar. The Texan 'lowed he were hungry. Then the general, stiff and grand-like, said: 'Do you know, sir, at whose table you are eatin'?'

"The Texas chap, he kept drivin' in the pickets on them chick'n's, and he said to the gen'ral, said he: 'No, old boss, and I ain't no ways partic'lar, neither, since I've come solderin'.'

"What did Magruder do?" asked a yankee listener.

"Do? Why, he saw them chicken fixin's were spiled, and he jest put him arm under his coat-tail, pulled his hat over his eyes—and walked out. And that Texas feller didn't leave anything on that that table 'cept the plates, not even his compliments. 'Who were he? Well, no matter. He hadn't no manners, he hadn't. He were powerful hungry, stranger, that chap were.'

Innocent.

An old negro went to the office of the commissioner of registration in Kansas City lately, according to The Times, and applied for registration papers.

"What is your name?" asked the official.

"George Washington," was the reply.

"Well, George, are you the man who cut down the cherry tree?"

"No, sah; no sah; I ain't de man. I ain't done no work for nigh onto a yeah."



Standing of the League.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pr.Ct.
Boulevard..	6	5	1	.833
S. S. Stars..	7	5	2	.715
Brisbane..	7	5	2	.715
Grant Park..	7	3	4	.429
Tigers..	3	1	2	.333
East Atlanta..	1	0	1	.000

SECOND DIVISION.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pr.Ct.
B. Tigers..	1	1	0	1.000
S. S. S. Juniors..	1	1	0	1.000
Crescents..	1	6	1	.855
J. Sluggers..	7	5	2	.715
A. Juniors..	7	4	3	.566
Stingers..	2	1	1	.500
Hornets..	8	3	5	.375
Colts..	1	0	1	.000

The Schedules.

South Side Stars vs. Grant Park Stars, at Krapp's grounds.

Boulevard vs. Brisbane, on Boulevard grounds.

East Atlanta vs. Tigers, on East Atlanta's grounds.

Crescent vs. Junior Sluggers, on Sluggers' grounds.

West End Hornets vs. Colts, on Colts' grounds.

South Side Stars Junior vs. South Side Stingers, on Stars' grounds.

Boulevard Tigers vs. Atlanta Juniors, on Juniors' grounds.

Some of the Players.

Master F. M. Jack, whose picture appears herewith, is one of the star players in the Junior league. He plays on the Atlanta Juniors, the only team so far able



to defeat the Crescents. His position is behind the bat. He is a good hitter, a good runner and a good all-around baseball player. He is one of the smallest players in the second division.

The Pennants.

The pennants offered by The Constitution, Jr., to the club having the highest average, one in the first and one in the second divisions, will be awarded on the Fourth of July.

This will, however, not be the closing of the league; only the end of the first part.

The pennants are the handsomest that could be obtained and the clubs winning them will surely win prizes worth keeping as well as great victories.

The clubs who have not played as many games as the Crescents and Atlanta Juniors, who have seven games played recorded in this issue, will play weekly games until they have caught up.

This is done so as to give every club an equal showing for the pennants.

To Play Wednesday.

All of yesterday's games are postponed until Wednesday afternoon.

The clubs that were scheduled for yesterday will play the games on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

The schedule is the same as last week with the exception of the Junior Sluggers, who played Saturday's game on Wednesday.

The South Side Stars Junior have played one game and won one. Instead of taking the average of the North Side Stars they prefer to play off days until they have caught up.

South Side Blues.

The South Side Blues went up against the Royal Bumpers twice last week; once on Tuesday, when they were defeated by a score of 20 to 11, and once on Friday, when they defeated the Bumpers by a score of 12 to 8.

The first game would have gone to the, I holdin' the old black hen?"

Blues had it not been for the umpire's rank decisions.

The batteries of the first game were Parker and Logan for the South Side Blues and Conners and Butts for the Royal Bumpers.

The second game was a tie until the seventh inning, but in that inning the batting commenced and the Blues won the game.

The batteries for the second game were Logan and Barnes for the South Side Blues and Butts and Lively for the Royal Bumpers.

The features of the second game were the fine playing by Brady on first and the batting of Logan and Barnes.

Sluggers vs Hornets.

The Junior Sluggers won from the West End Hornets in Wednesday's game. It was one of those quick, snappy games that are now everyday occurrences in the Junior League.

The score was 17 to 5 in favor of the Sluggers.

Hornets vs Stingers.

The Hornets were defeated a second time during the last week. The game that was scheduled for yesterday, by special agreement between the two clubs was played Thursday.

The Hornets won by a score of 12 to 10.

Butts and Hudson did the box work for the Stingers. M. Hood did feature work for the Stingers.

The S.S. Juniors.

The game between the Atlanta Juniors and the South Side Stars Juniors that was played last Saturday is given to the Stars. The score was 8 to 6 in favor of the Stars.

This was one of the prettiest games of the season. In the eighth inning the score was a tie. In the ninth Dorsey came to the bat and got to first, when Latham came up next and pounded out a three-bagger, winning the game.

Diamond Dust.

The Junior will publish next week one or two detailed games.

Cox, who pitched good ball for the Tigers, has been signed by the South Side Stars.

Kaphan signed with the Boulevard Stars after losing the game for the South Side Stars last Saturday. His work of late is not as good as it was during the first part of the season.

Sid Gatins, who played such good ball with the South Side Stars at short, has signed with the small team by the same name. He is one of the best players in the second division.

If any of the larger teams are looking for a fine shortstop and a heavy hitting, they should interview C. C. Murphy, of West End.

"Old Peter Daniels," of the Crescents, is a great ball player. He is way up on all-round playing. Bob is in great demand.

Little Cain Dorsey, of the South Side Stars, is the smallest player in the league, but he plays big gall.

Guice Roy, the Hornets' brag pitcher, has been confined at home with the measles. This is one reason the Hornets have not shown up so well lately.

Marks is playing good ball with the Stingers. It will be well for the other teams to keep their eye upon the Stingers.

